

The Cramp Twins



a trip to

TWINSANITY

by Brian Wood

AHHHGH !



HOLD TIGHT !



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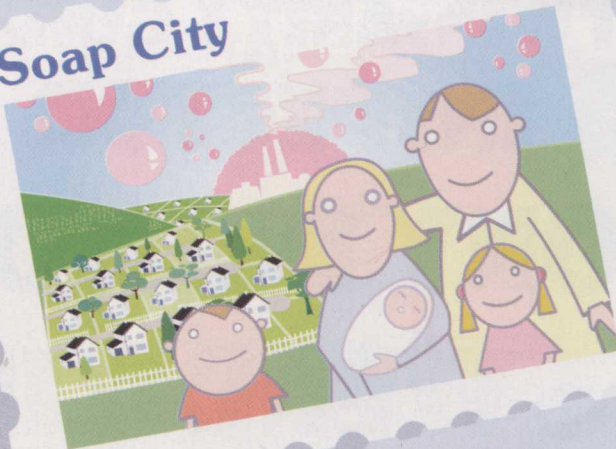
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**INTRODUCING YOUR
TWINSANITY GUIDES
INSPECTOR
TONY PARSONS
AND WENDILINA
MAGIC FAIRY PRINCESS.**



Welcome to your **dazzling**
new life in...

Soap City



Thank you for choosing to make **Soap City** your new home. Our recipe for a happy life is simple. We take a pinch of **neat**, add a heap spoonful of **clean** and mix it together with some **wholesome values** to make a germ-free paradise.

You may have already noticed that **Soap City** is a town with a difference. For one thing it's the only town where going outside actually makes you cleaner! Yes! - **Soap City** air is so full of cleaning molecules that just one hour in its cleaning embrace is equivalent to taking a regular shower or even a bubble bath. Amazing!

And it's not just the air that's clean in **Soap City**! Even the streets have a cleaning theme. Mr and Mrs Cramp your home is on Air-Fresh Avenue and is just one of the hundreds of hygienically named streets in town. Why not take a stroll down Suddsington Boulevard or shop in one of many boutiques on Bleachwell Street- you're sure to find something to please!

The beating heart of our community is of course the **Haz Chem** factory - the largest manufacturer of cleaning and toiletry products in the five state area. Its dream and working motto is 'clean the world' and as a **Haz Chem** employee you are invited to 'share the dream'.

At **Haz Chem** we believe that **Soap City** is the ideal environment to raise a family. We actually guarantee that a neat home and clean body is your passport to a happy and harmonious home.

And if there is...



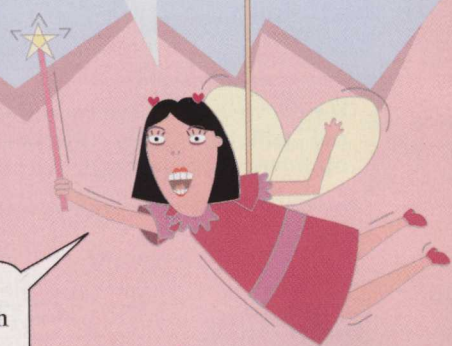
...and if there ever are any problems in Soap City it is sure to be Lucien Cramp's fault cos he's a well known **troublemaker!**

Okay Wendy, you're making things up now ! You're not being fair and impartial like you said you would.

Can it 'Shrimp Boy' or I'll shrink you even more with my powerful fairy magic.

Okay, if your fairy magic is so powerful you won't mind if I pull on this little rope - right?

No Tony. Wait!



* (Haz Chem can in no way 'guarantee' the happiness of its employees or their families).

** (Haz Chem takes no responsibility for injuries arising from wanton exposure to soap pollution or 'air bathing').



You broke my fairy wings dumbbo!

Never mind that.
'I see London'
'I see France.'

Grow up *mouse brains*
and **get** on with the
investigation. We're here
to work - remember ?

Thump !



Oh yeah. It's our job to find out how come Wayne and Lucien Cramp hate each other so much. I'm going to use my super small size and extra sharp hearing to investigate places no one has ever been before.

While I will use my Fairy magic to secretly watch over their every move.

You mean you're going to push your way into everyone's business because they're all too scared to say no?

Same thing isn't it?

Hrm!? Whenever I'm investigating something I'll use one of my official '**Tony Parson Investigates**' stamps to authenticate my results. No cheating allowed - okay Wendy?



Smack!



In that case I'm going to use my very own *kissy lips* as the official Wendilina seal of approval.

Oh look, our very first assignment has got your name written all over it Tony Parsons. Off you go. Enjoy!



Ya see. There's nothing to it!



Help! I'm getting sucked in here !

Now this, I don't like.

glug...

I'm not scared if that's what you're thinking!

Walk this way



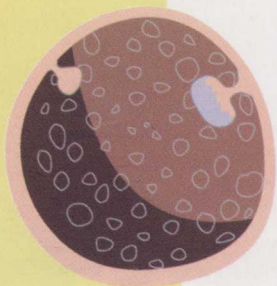
Two's a crowd

- maybe The Cramp Twins
hated each other even
before they were born ?



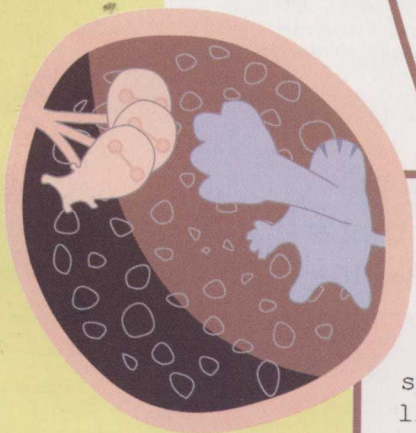
At first I asked my dad about how babies are made and he ran away ! So I asked my mum instead and she told me that a baby comes from a '**womb**' and that a '**womb**' is like a special *mixing bowl* were babies grow ?!

The following study is based on a book about hamsters and is sure to be more accurate than anything my parents could come up with.



" a hamster
might have
as many as
16 babies
or 'pups' ".

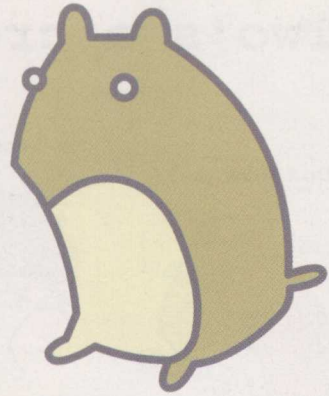
Lucien and Wayne would have started life as two little buds. In the early stages there is little evidence of the disaster that is to come. The only hint is the ominous 'blue' color spreading over the larger of the two buds!



" it takes just over
two weeks before
the mother or
'doe' gives birth ".

As the buds develop we can start to see distinct body parts growing. It is likely that the first thing to develop in the Lucien 'embryo' would be his giant brain, plus a pair of rudimentary spectacles to help him see well in later life. The Wayne 'embryo' on the other hand would have no doubt put all its energy into growing some fists [much used in later life].

*" hamsters are omnivores
which means they can eat
almost anything "*

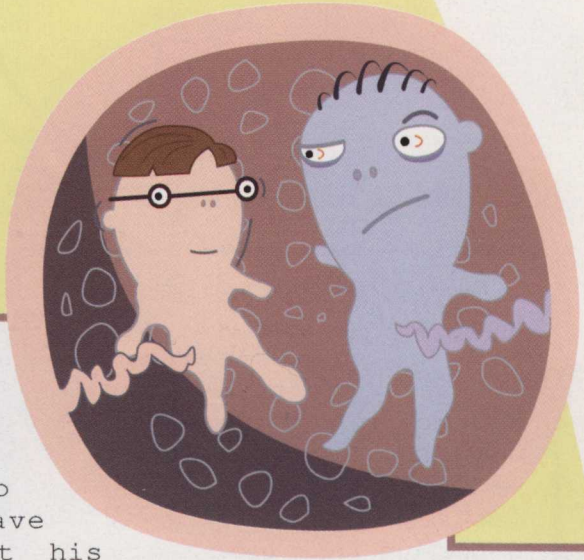


*It is likely that the Wayne embryo wouldn't have been able to resist the temptation to exercise his new fist by pounding embryo Lucien like a punch bag. *only speculation - may not have actually happened.



*" be careful when waking
hamsters up. If you do it
too quickly they may bite ! "*

Once Wayne and Lucien had woken up a bit and started to look around, Lucien no doubt would have smiled or waved at his womb mate in a friendly way. Wayne I expect would have been less friendly and might have started thinking up cruel schemes to perpetrate.



*" by this stage the hamster
pups will begin to twitch
their noses ". cute!*

Two's a crowd cont ...

Do I know you?

No, I don't think so.

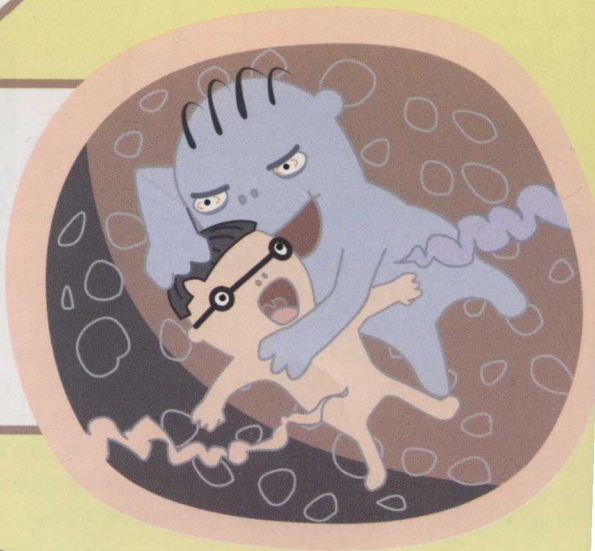


Okay, let's fight!

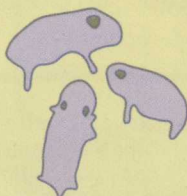
*" don't put two male hamsters
together in one cage unless
they were pups together
- they may fight "*

Sadly Lucien's lack of a voice would have stopped him crying out for his mommy but maybe Mrs Cramp felt a kick of protest none the less?

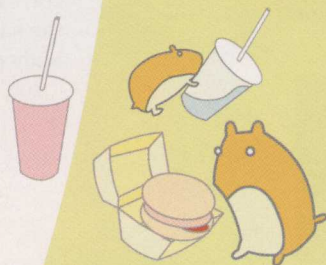
There isn't much to do in a womb and as embryos can't talk Lucien would not have been able to interest Wayne in word games or a round of charades. Inevitably Lucien would have fallen victim to one of Wayne's many rough and tumble fight games.



*" hamsters are born
without fur but do
have whiskers ". really cute!*



An interesting discovery! - not only did Mrs Cramp feel **kicking** she also felt **punches** too. Another interesting fact - Mrs Cramp actually started to carve 'yucky junk food' (her words) while carrying the twins. No doubt Wayne was trying to take over - making his mother eat the foods he liked instead.



This brings me on to my final thought. It is my belief* that just before the twins were ready to come out, Lucien decided to outsmart Wayne. Possibly taking advantage of Wayne's junk food induced coma, Lucien made an early exit from the womb - instantly making himself if not the biggest twin then at least the oldest one. *possibly not true.



? "after the pups are born the male hamster must be kept away. he might eat the babies". not cute!



Inspector Tony's Conclusion

Even though I can't prove Wayne and Lucien started fighting in the womb, I have discovered that Mrs Cramp had something to do with it. By giving Wayne all that junk food, she must have been upsetting Lucien. (It's a well known fact Lucien hates junk food). We need to investigate further !



These are the Haz Chem 'personality files' my dad keeps on Mr and Mrs Cramp - I made him let me borrow them. In these profiles Mr and Mrs Cramp's parenting skills were put to the test and their answers checked against the official '**Haz Chem good parenting guide**'. The results were made into an easy to read diagram. If Mr or Mrs Cramp's answers are wrong then a corresponding body part is shrunk. If they get the answer *just right* then it stays the same. If by any chance they give a **clever** and therefore **wrong** answer the body part gets bigger. A good citizen should look normal but Mr and Mrs Cramp don't appear to be shaping up to well.

Question - You want your child to play with his new astronaut toy but he insists on playing with his dirty 'farm animal' game - what do you do?

Mrs Cramp said - "Destroy the dirty farm toys and remind him that all animals bite and spread disease."

Result - Correct - however guide only suggests '**Show him or her how dirty real farms can be and hope they change their mind**'.

Question - Imagine your child is not happy and is complaining about this to others? What should you do?

Mrs Cramp said - "Keep the child indoors and perhaps inform the relevant authorities".

Result - Correct - Haz Chem always welcomes the chance to influence the behavior of children.

Question - How do you know if your child has had a successful bath time?

Mrs Cramp said - "The skin should be at least lobster red and the child should be resentful of further bathing."

Result - Current guide only suggest a '**gentle pinking to buttocks**'. Mrs Cramp may have an older or out of print parenting guide.

Question - Your child asks for special food - perhaps one advertised on a children's TV show - do you buy the food?

Mrs Cramp said - "I would try and interest him in a traditional healthy meal."

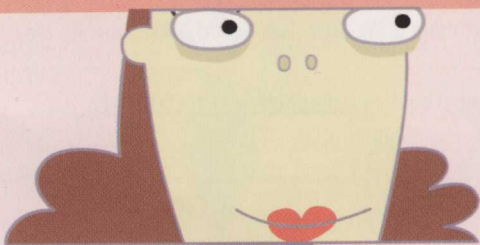
Result - Incorrect- children should not be afraid of new or novel foods - especially ones designed for them by well known TV characters or produced by Haz Chem.

I blame the Parents !

URGENT !

We are concerned that this subject appears to be using an out of date parenting guide. Perhaps inherited from her mother or even Grandmother! Potential for dangerous mothering?

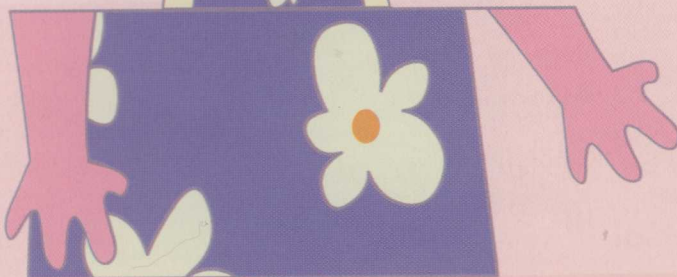
Head



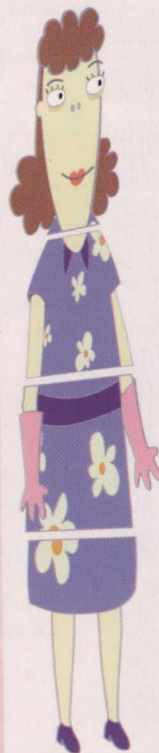
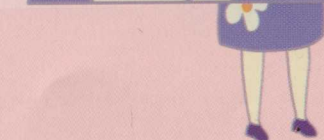
Heart



Home



Work



SALES GRADE ONLY

Question - A more successful person than you asks what you want for your child when it grows up. How do you reply ?

Mr Cramp said - I'll be happy if he's happy.

Result - Wrong, bordering on the foolish - Haz Chem employees should suggest their children work towards a fulfilling life in the cleansing industry.

Question - Your child arrives in tears after a playground altercation - what do you do ?

Mr Cramp said - "Perhaps sing them a Western style Ballard about how it's always the good guy who wins in the end".

Result - A well adjusted child would not be causing trouble in the first place.

Question - Your child wants your advice on girl or boyfriend trouble - what do you say ?

Mr Cramp said - "Say as little as possible and avoid embarrassing the child."

Result - Acceptable answer but guide suggests 'Shut up and hope it goes away'.

Question - Your child/children are demanding more pocket money and gifts - ho do you respond ?

Mr Cramp said - "Maybe get a second job and sell off some of my own things."

Result - No. Haz Chem offers all its workers a chance for promotion provided they have the right attitude.



Conclusion

This subject does not seem to have taken on Haz Chem's company values and his potential for promotions is therefore limited.

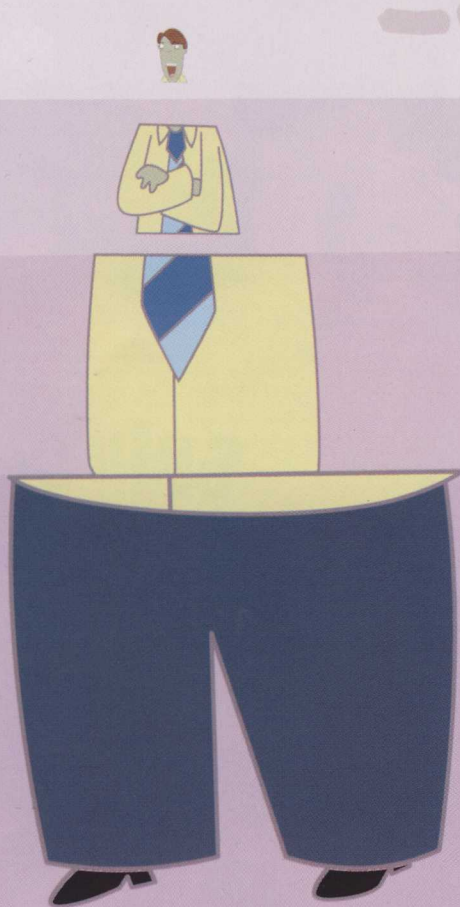
He does have nice hair and clean shoes.

Head

Heart

Home

Work



Early Mr and Mrs Cramp are not going to win any prizes for parenting in this book but after looking at some of the other folks in this book (my dad has files on everyone) Mr and Mrs Cramp aren't too bad after all. In fact looking at their answers I wouldn't realize they have the two most fighty and disruptive kids in the whole Soap City. Maybe they need a little reminder ?



Back seat bash !



BAMO

Kerr Pow!

Spin Cycle of doom!



CRUNCH !

**slosh
CRUNCH**

Jungle Gym Swing!

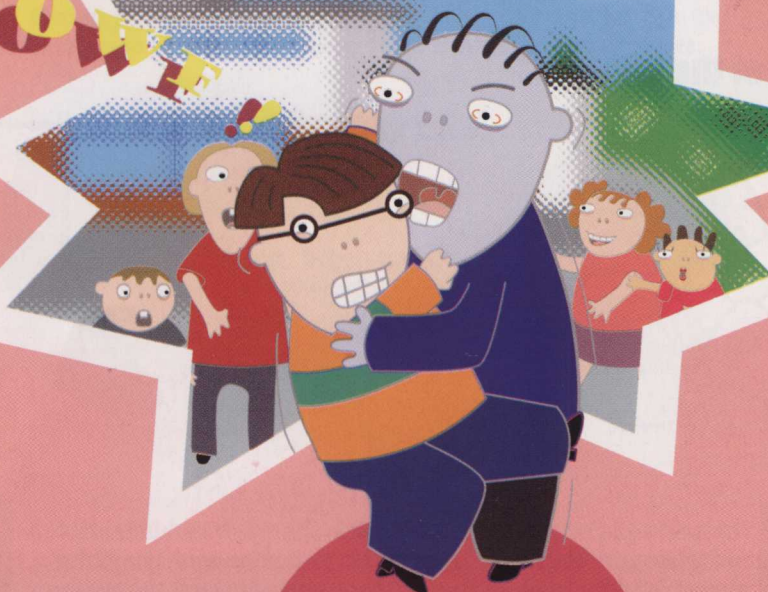


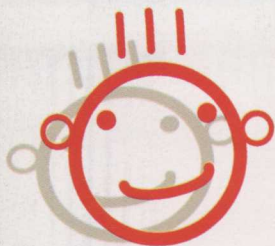
CRASH!

SCHOOL YARD
SMASH



OOWH

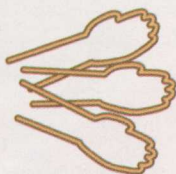
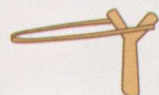




Of course Wendy is right about Wayne beating up Lucien but it hasn't all been bad news. Lucien doesn't realize it yet but having a vicious person like Wayne for a brother has given him some unexpected talents and skills.

So, in an effort to look on the bright side of things, I've put together this cart to show just how talented and strong Lucien really is. Maybe one day he could put these skills to good use in the army or as a spy - but that's for the future.

Lightning Speed



Lucien's daily diet of petty violence and attacks has made him uniquely gifted at avoiding blows from limbs or missiles such as balls or rocks. He's become Dodge-ball school champion as a result.

Call of the Wild



Aahh ?



Over the years Lucien has learned to vary the pitch of his tearful cries and whimpers so he can now attract attention and sympathy from almost all household pets, mothers and some of the more friendly woodland creatures.

Quick Exit Kid

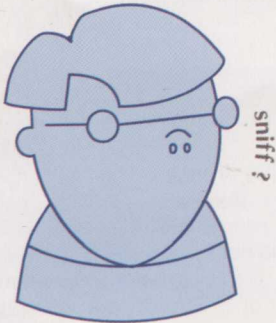


Whoosh...



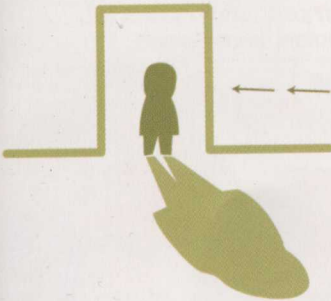
In any emergency situation Lucien Cramp is the kid you need to know. Living with Wayne, Lucien has become used to unexpected explosions and small fires and is sure to know where all the emergency exits are. Lucien Cramp is a survivor!

Super sense

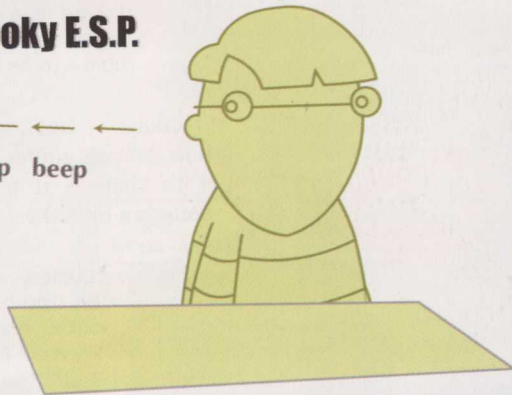


Lucien Cramp has learned to smell anger in the air and he can use this *super sense* to steer himself away from conflict zones or fights.

Spooky E.S.P.



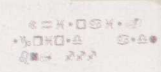
beep beep beep



It's almost impossible to creep up behind Lucien without him spotting you first - it's like he's got E.S.P. or something! No doubt this early warning system has served Lucien well in avoiding ambushes from Wayne.



Now.. little
Tony tiny person
has something to say. Go
ahead Tony we're
listening.



WE CAN'T HEAR
YOU! SPEAK LOUDER !

I said, may dad has an idea about why Lucien
and Wayne might fight. It's all to do with their
environment. Apparently if you put the wrong kind
of animal in the wrong kind of field or hutch they
can go crazy - or else sulky. He said if you put a
Marsh Hen in the goose paddock it would bite your
hand off within a week.

AND THE POINT IS ?

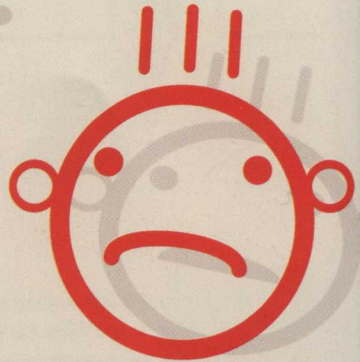
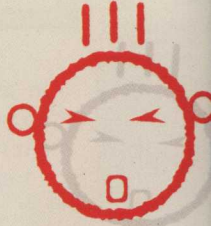
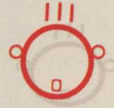
Maybe we should take a look
inside Lucien and Wayne's
rooms to see if their rooms are
to blame for their behavior?

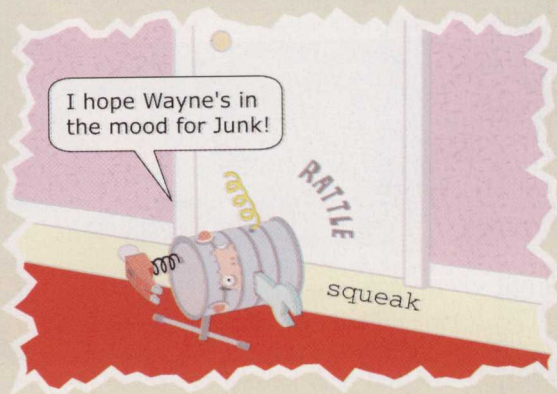
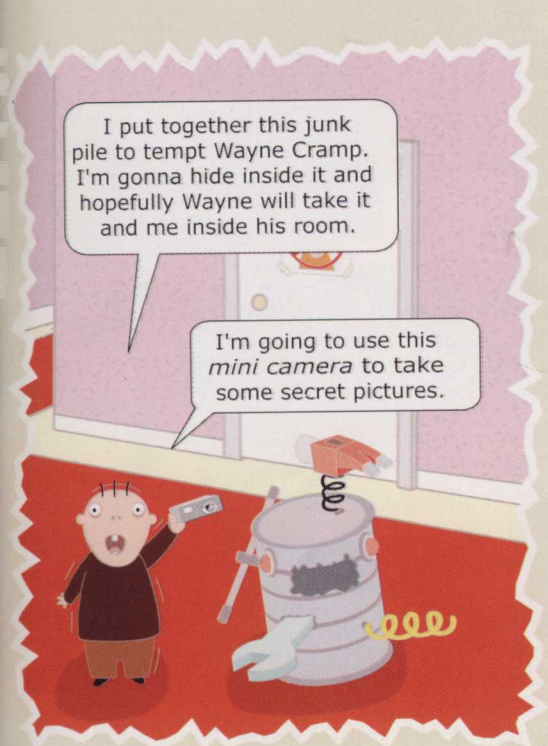
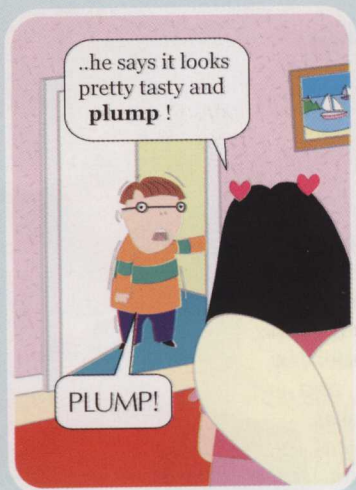
Good idea. I'll
investigate Wayne's
room - it'll be romantic.

Na ah Wendy. You like
Wayne too much already -
you'll have to take Lucien's
room - to be fair.

Okay but
how are we gonna
get in there - it all
sounds a bit risky.

Lucien shouldn't
be too hard to get
out of his room but
Wayne? Now that's
a different matter.





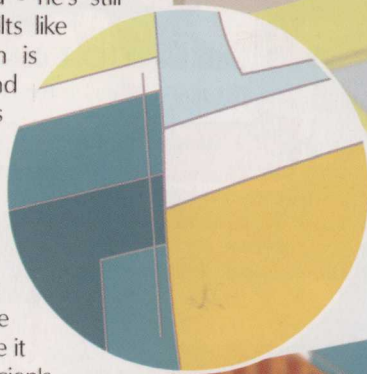


Lucien Cramp - the drab files

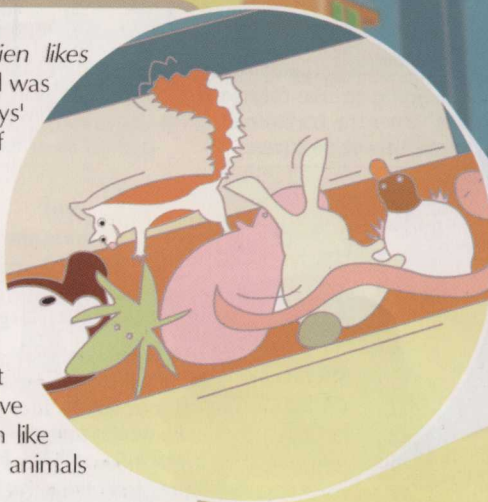
No wonder Lucien Cramp is such a troublemaker just look at his awful bedroom. Lucky for me I can use my fairy magic to hover above the drabness and don't have to actually touch any of his icky poo stuff.

Lucien isn't even properly civilized - he's still using sheets instead of modern quilts like everyone else. This proves Lucien is against the modern world and therefore dangerous. He also makes his mum wash his laundry in eco flakes saying he doesn't want dolphins' eyes to go stinky on his account. (Even dolphins need a bath Lucien!). Another possible cause for Lucien's bad attitude is that his bed is made too tight. If I were to come down there and pull the sheet I'm sure it would snap back at me. I think Lucien's oxygen shortage is sending him out of control.

another sad fish



At first I thought 'at least Lucien likes teddies' but then I looked closer and was horrified! Not only are his 'teddy toys' dull and drab looking but some of them have real life claws and teeth! Tony has informed me that these are Lucien's 'scientifically accurate endangered species collectables' and not real teddies at all. Basically these are actual models of some of the most loser-ish animals on the planet. The kind that can eat only one thing or have to live in a special tree. Why can't Lucien like the more successful and popular animals instead of these downer ones?

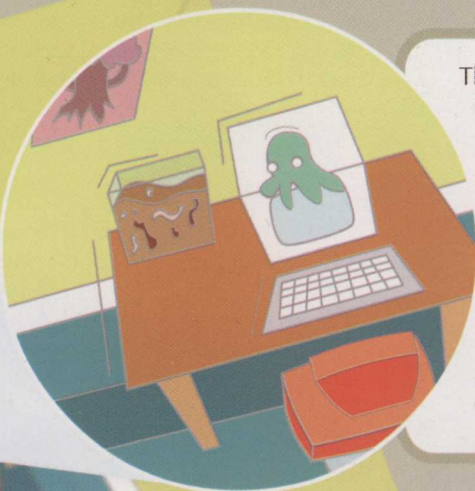


a monk's bed

est
d is a
called
pa Jim

welcome to my
world of icky poo

animals

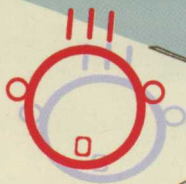


This computer is a no fun zone. Instead of using it to play cool games Lucien searches the web for things to be moany about. If that wasn't bad enough he then prints out leaflets and spreads the misery to other perfectly 'normal' people - people who didn't even know about monkeys or rare grass. Lucien Cramp is a misery merchant!

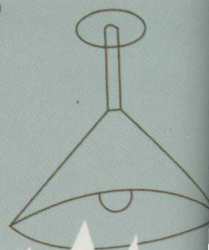
Oh and you probably won't believe this but that glass box next to the computer is actually full of worms which Lucien plays with like they were dollies. I feel sick!



Lucien's brain doesn't get filled up enough at school so he has decided to make a mini school in his room. Lucien calls this his 'study nook' and he spends his time trying to find new worm friends to play with under his microscope. If any of his worm friends start to look sick or unhappy Lucien always blames my dad's factory. Once he said some worms were glowing in the dark after Haz Chem launched a new soap. I say glowing in the dark is probably the best thing that ever happened to those worms and he should be grateful Haz Chem brought some fun into their lives.



Life in the PIT

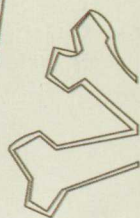


Getting into Wayne Cramp's room was pretty easy but getting out wasn't. Lucky for me one of the first things I found was Wayne's food dump - the place where he hides the food he doesn't like. Some of it was pretty good and it meant I didn't go hungry for the **three days** I was stuck in here.



No - this picture isn't a mistake. Wayne actually sleeps with one eye open, just like a snake. Not only that he grinds his teeth and mutters cruel words as he dreams. The picture is fuzzy 'cos I didn't want to get too close in case he woke up and ate me!

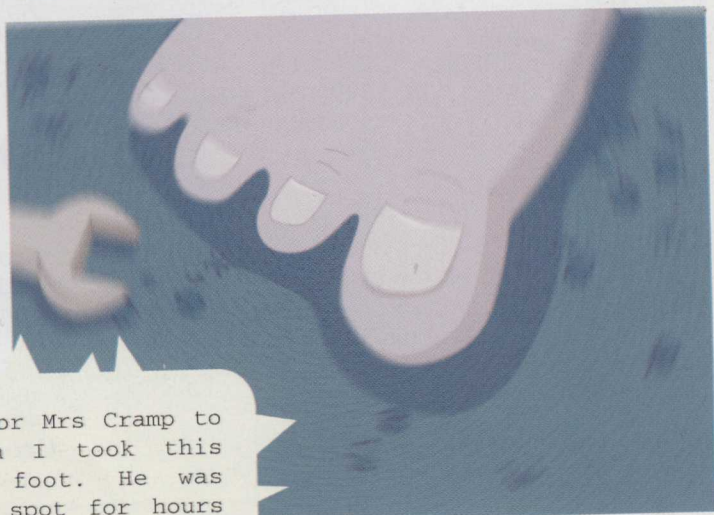




Here are some other terrified victims waiting to be mistreated. I wish they could escape with me but there's only so much room in Wayne's dirty laundry basket.



Here is proof that Wayne is cruel to animals. This is one of Lucien's scientifically accurate teddies and Wayne has it in a vice and is about to do something unspeakably bad to it. I had to look the other way.



While I was waiting for Mrs Cramp to carry me to freedom I took this picture of Wayne's foot. He was standing on the same spot for hours busy doing something that made him really happy - he kept chuckling and wiggling his toe with delight. I never did find out what he was up to and maybe that was for the best!



Our investigation is over Tony. I discovered something hidden under Lucien's bed. Proof positive that Lucien is sick in the head and therefore to blame for all the fighting.

What is it? Show me.

See for yourself. I don't even want to touch it.

" Lucien Cramp's Top Secret book of Swamp Life and Lore "...



I can't believe Lucien would do this!

I know! Only a really bad person would have a book on slime and goo right ? !

That's not it at all Wendy. I'm just *mad* 'cos all the swamp stuff I told Lucien about was supposed to be top secret and he's gone and blabbed it all in a book.

Gross !

I'm going to have to confiscate this book and see what the Soap Sucker wrote.

Double gross!



Lucien Cramp's special book of
Swamp Life & Lore



OR COOL SWAMP STUFF THAT ONLY I KNOW ABOUT !

Swamp 'the Basics' - Earth - Air - Water

Earth - Soap City is more like a ship than a city as it is floating on top of a layer of liquid swamp. (Not many people know this and the ones that do keep quiet about it)

✓ very true

The Soap City myth that the city gets smaller in the summer is true! As the swamp dries out it shrinks bringing the city's buildings closer together!

City
Swamp
Gas
Zone
Bed Rock



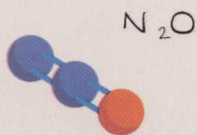
The Swamp layer is very deep and mysterious. There are some spots in town where the swamp is just below the surface. One place is in the park - that isn't a 'water garden', it's swamp!

The gas zone is even more mysterious and occasionally vents into the swamp causing eruptions (see below)

The bed rock is so far down that Soap City can't have tall buildings.

✓ This is mostly true

Gas - The swamp can make many different types of gas.



Known as 'Happy Gas' by the Swamp People, this gas is colorless and sweet smelling. It is called 'Happy Gas' as it makes people talk more and giggle a lot - though it didn't work on me.

I wonder why?



Lucien ran home crying when he first saw some Phantom gas!

Phantom Gas smells bad and is flammable. It comes up from nowhere and burns with a blue flame. At night its eerie glow puts swamp people in mind of ghosts and other such fancies. ✗



Snake fog isn't a gas, rather it is a low lying mist that forms only in swamp conditions. I believe it is called snake fog as it tends to gather around your ankles and can creep up your trouser legs.

Maybe

Rain - To swamp folks every rainy day presents a real challenge. Not because they have anything to fear from it but because much of the day will be spent arguing over precisely what type of rain it is.

~~X~~ No we don't

Goat



Goat rain is very wet and intense. It is called goat rain if it could wet a goat's fur in under an hour.

Dagger



Dagger rain comes straight down from the sky and is so called because it will hurt the top of your head.

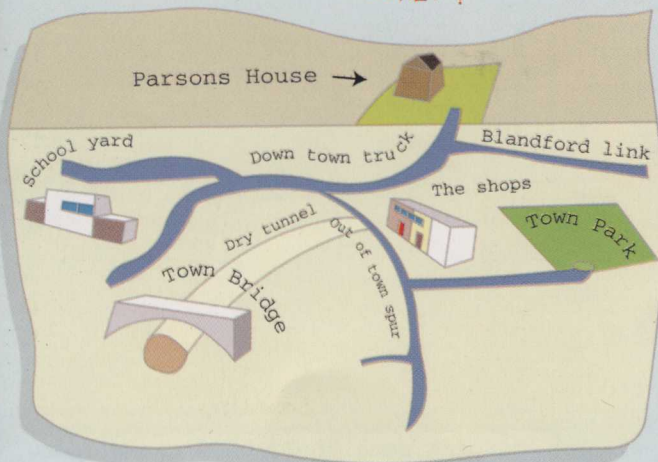
Tricky



Tricky rain is rain that seems to fall from all directions at once. It's the least popular of all swamp rain. ✓

True enough

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE SECRET !



~~X~~
Secret Streams - Soap City was built over the swamp and it has covered over a whole network of underground streams and rivers.

The Swamp People still make use of these hidden rivers as an unofficial postal service. They wrap their mail or parcels up in waterproof sacks

and pop them into the streams. The streams carry the stuff across town and by carefully judging the water speed they can time the arrival of the package to the minute. Tony once sent me my lunch through the secret stream network and it reached me at school right on time - **amazing**.

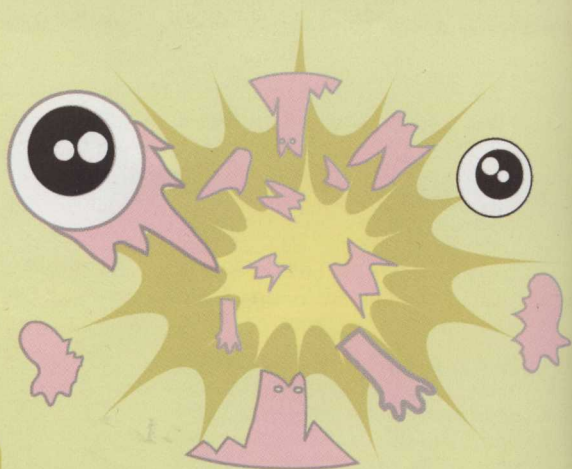
Exotic Swamp Life - Animals

Oh No! You've seen me!



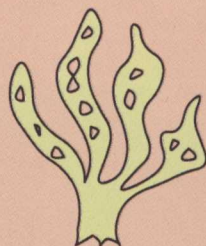
This is one really exotic swamp creature I hope never to see. It's called the Bashful or Suicide Toad and is the shyest and most easy to scare animal in the swamp. If you stumble across one and give it a shock, its defense is to spontaneously explode itself. Poor thing.

✓ sad but true



Animal or Plant ?

Swamp coral



Sometimes it's hard to know if swamp life is a plant or an animal. Take Swamp Coral - it looks like a plant but is most definitely an animal. In fact it's a colony of many millions of small animals.

Swamp creatures that can curse you.

The fearsome
Chicken Bat



According to Tony Parsons the following list of swamp creatures are best avoided as they are all capable of putting a **curse** on you if they feel like it.

The Chicken Bat, the Ham Snake, the Steak mouse and the Muesli beetle.

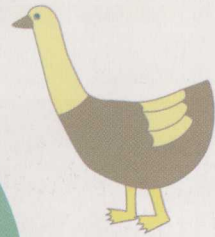
It is odd that all these cursing creatures have **food** as part of their names.

✗ I only told Lucien this so he'd stay away from our food animals - he was bothering them so much they weren't plumping up.

Evolution in action.

Swamp Goose

Not all the creatures in the swamp came from there. Many swamp creatures can seem boringly familiar till you look closer and see how they have adapted to swamp conditions. For example the Swamp Goose looks just like a regular goose except that unlike its dry land relative it has a 100% waterproof coat and a slightly more aggressive nature. *a lot more aggressive*



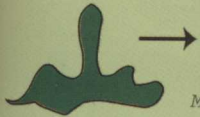
Normal Goose



Swamp Goose

Swamp Slime mould

Swamp Slime Mould acts like an animal forming itself into a slug to move around looking for food. However Swamp Slime Mould isn't an animal or a fungus - it's something in between and unique.



Moving Slug stage



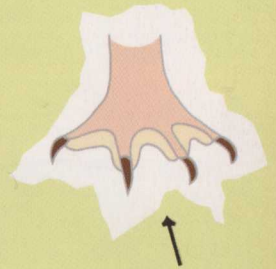
Fungi stage



In between stage

Swamp Pigeon

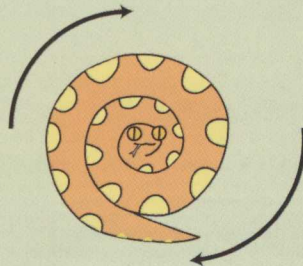
You can tell a Swamp Pigeon from a town pigeon by the special layer of absorbent sponge under its feet. You do have to look close though. ✓



Tell-tale sponge feet

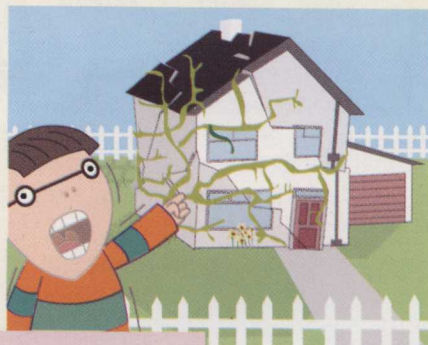
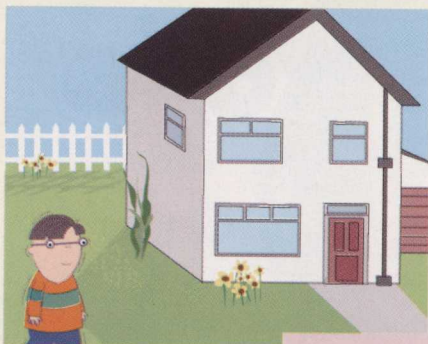
Under swamp conditions some animals lose their normal ability to move. For example The Swamp Snake is the same as a grass snake except that the Swamp Snake has lost the ability to slither. Instead it rolls around the swamp in a ball.

all true ✓



The Secret Swamp Invasion

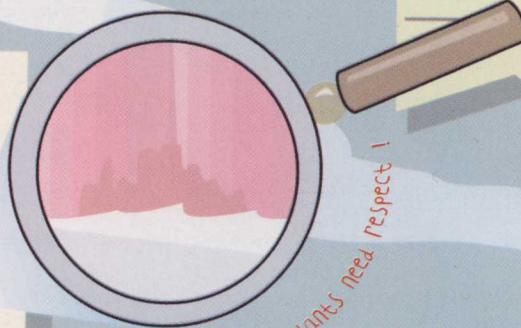
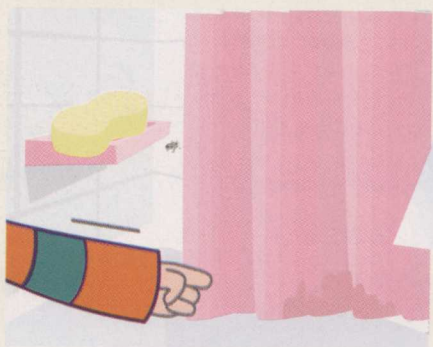
- or how swamp plants have taken over Soap City and no one noticed



I only took the first picture because I was so happy to see a swamp vine growing in a Soap City yard. Swamp plants aren't popular.

I came back a week later and the plant had completely crushed the house. Apparently the owner had been away on holiday and had never meant to plant the vine at all.

Why blame the
plant? The house
got in the way.



Smart Move - Swamp plants need respect!

I first found this mould growing inside the toxic waste vent at the Haz Chem soap factory. I guessed anything that could survive there must be very resistant to cleaning products.

I 'introduced' some of it to our shower curtain and it has proved to be resistant to all known forms of soap. My mum's been going crazy ever since. **he he he!**

Welcome to Soap



This is one of mine and Tony's proudest achievements! **We** sprinkled a local hillside with Swamp Clover to make an anti Haz Chem message!

It has been there for ages and even made it into this Haz Chem

'Welcome to Soap City' brochure. NB - nothing can kill Swamp Clover.

I sprinkled the seeds and Lucien hid in a bush.

SWAMP EATS HOUSE 'HORROR'

The residents of Air-fresh Avenue woke up to a nightmare this morning when a home in their street disappeared overnight.

The shocked occupants at Number 17 reported an overpowering 'swampy smell' just before their home quite literally sank into the ground without trace.

Scientists remain baffled by this house swallowing

incident but local residents report that the occupant of the house had been in dispute with a local swamp family. A swamp curse remains a real possibility. ✓

Personally I don't believe in swamp curses but this is still odd.

This is all totally true and my dad did make their house sink- Swamp magic rules !



Looks like Lucien Cramp isn't the only one with an overactive imagination. Look at this creepy letter and drawing I found in Wayne's room. Eww !

There is no way Lucien girlpants is my real twin brother, so... I must have a proper brother out there someplace who got lost or stolen and girlpants was put in his place.

To my REAL brother

My guess is that you were taken by Circus people or some passing biker gang who needed a cool mascot and you now look much older than me cos you had such an exciting non-girlpants life.

I expect you are living some place really cool by now like next to a motorway or near a racing circuit. You probably have a job, maybe working with metal. I'm also pretty sure you have a cool pad. A place on its own where annoying girlpants people can't tell you what to do.

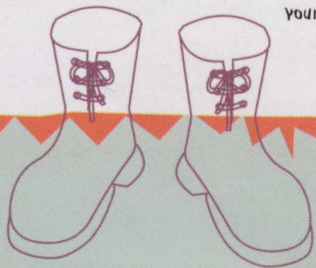
School is dumb and if you ever went to one you don't remember much about it - which is cool. You like thrash music but that's a secret 'cos music is mostly for girls, right?

You are so lucky that no one tells you what to do now. You don't have to wash or go to bed at all if you don't want. You only work to get nice food like candy and some meats but not liver, everything else you make from scrap. You may have a girlfriend but only one that smells of cars - not a pink stink lady baby.

Who knows, we may have even walked passed one another in the street and not recognized one another? It is cool to think you are out there and one day I'll come look for you.

yours sincerely

wayne Cramp



My Perfect Brother

you live a dangerous life and will need a helmet most days.

Eyes - small and hard.

Cool tattoos of serpents and weapons!

T-shirt with rips from metal and stains from oil.

Biker gloves 'cos you deal with hard stuff every day.

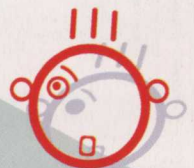
Legs - 2.

All day work boots that you never take off - ever!

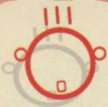
Shorts with really useful and not fashionable pockets.

Scar.

Hmm...Wayne Cramp's fantasy brother seems awfully familiar to me?!



An interview with Dirty Joe



Nice to meet you.. er Joe. Can we ask you some questions about Wayne Cramp?

Sure. I don't get many visitors.

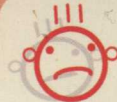
Joe? How long have you known Wayne?

Seems like he's been skulking round here forever. I don't pay him no mind, so long as he don't bother me none. He's company.



I wanna know how come Wayne likes icky poo junk so much?

Wayne never calls it junk - to him it's always 'treasure' or 'cool stuff'. He got big plans ya know? He's gonna build himself a car some day and take off and see the world.



Do you think there is anything unusual about Wayne Cramp?

I'm not one to talk. Folks round here think I'm strange too. I just figure Wayne hates being home is all. He's got a real mean brother at home ya know. Wayne hates him.

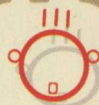
Yes, we know about that.

Wayne spends so much time over here. He doesn't have a secret girlfriend does he? Someone pretty and rich like me?



Never thought to ask. We don't talk about private matters much mam. Fact is, all Wayne ever talks about is junk and fighting. Funny Kid really.

Does it bother you that people call you Dirty Joe?



Well it was my dear old ma who named me Dirty so I can't complain none. I guess the name just stuck, can't think why? Folks call you 'shrimp boy' right?

Right.

I'd just die if someone called me a name like that.

Wayne's got some pretty cute names for you too Missy. 'Pink Stinks' my favorite and he's right you do smell of strawberries.



What exactly does Wayne do here Joe?



He's over by the car crusher right now. Why don't you two tag along and we'll watch him at work. Keep quiet though, he's not so partial to visitors.

Sounds sneaky, let's do it.

Wayne 'does junk' at Dirty Joe's



My goodness. It looks like Wayne is actually worshipping the junk pile Joe?

Not quite my friend. That's a new junk pile brought in fresh today. Wayne gets mighty excited when new junk arrives. He'll be busy digging through it for a while yet. He can keep what he likes 'cept the shiny and pretty stuff - that's for me.

Whoa! Cool Junk!



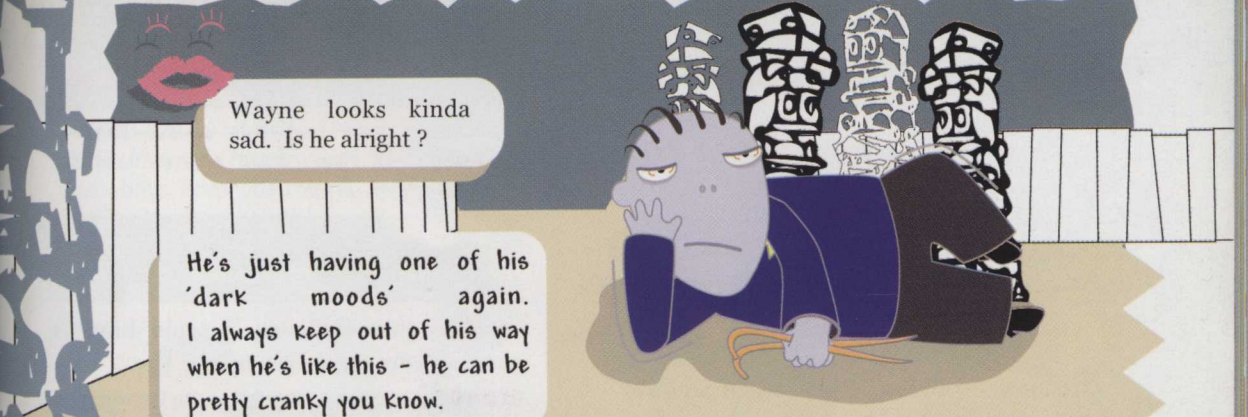
LU -

CI -

EN.



Wayne's gotten into his stride now. He's even showing off some of his fancy two handed bashing. He only does that when he's found a really nice bit of junk to bash - you guys are privileged to see this. You'll notice he keeps his rhythm going by chanting. This one's pretty dull but he has other ones too - and some of them's rude.



Wayne looks kinda sad. Is he alright?

He's just having one of his 'dark moods' again. I always keep out of his way when he's like this - he can be pretty cranky you know.



Wayne's crawled into some kind of 'junk den' and he looks sort of dead.

He's taking a power nap. Bashin junk's harder than it looks. He'll be out for a while now. Ah - he's even got his favorite wrench toy to keep him company. That's cute.



He's so delicious when he's asleep. Let me see that wrench.



No! You'll wake him up!

"Is that you Joe?

I can smell strawberries".

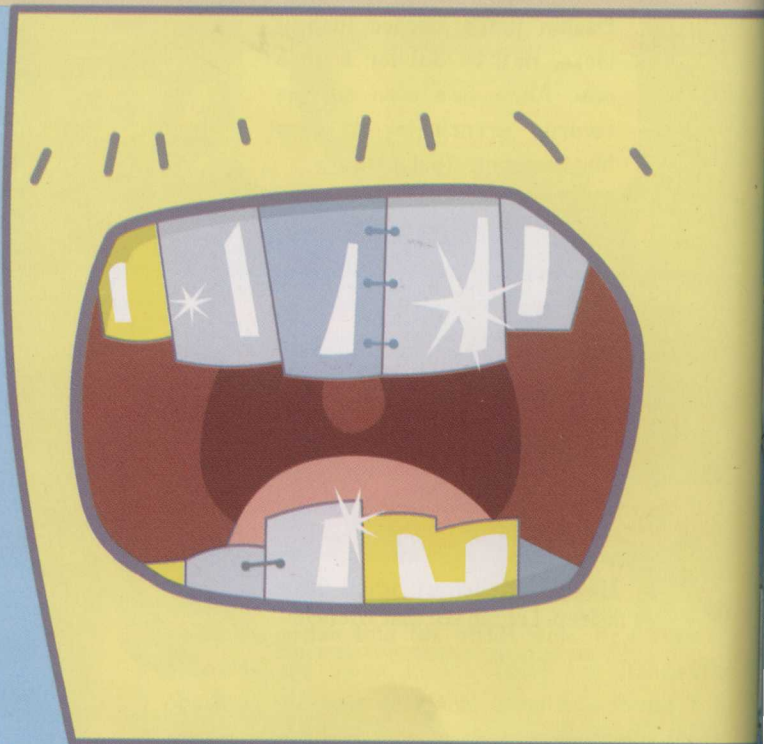
You guys had better leave. He's awful crabby if you wake him up.



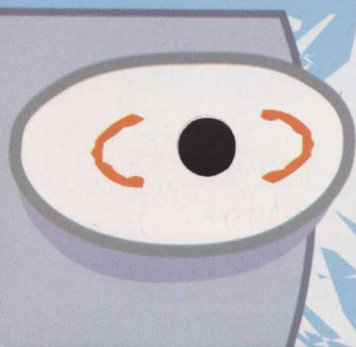
Turn away! Don't look at me Wayne. I'm a monster now!

Wow Joe. You have all metal teeth !

Yeah. Six different types of metal - including gold. I never was one for teeth brushing. Guess they all up and rotted away.



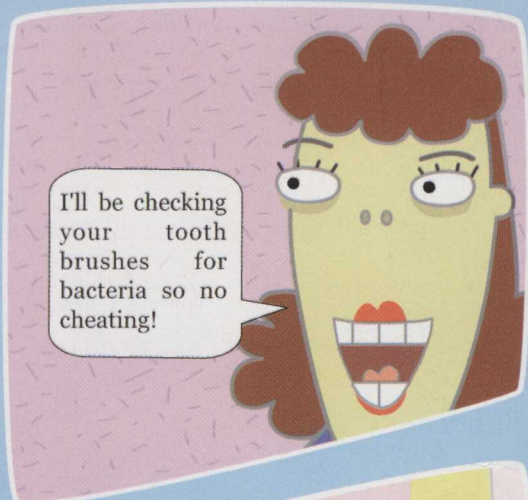
That is the coolest thing in the world - EVER. I am NEVER going to Brush my teeth again !



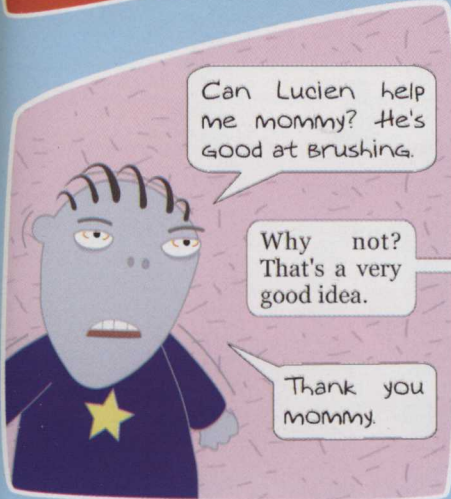
one week later...



Don't forget to brush your teeth boys. Someone round here's got stinky breath!



I'll be checking your tooth brushes for bacteria so no cheating!



Can Lucien help me mommy? He's good at brushing.

Why not? That's a very good idea.

Thank you mommy.



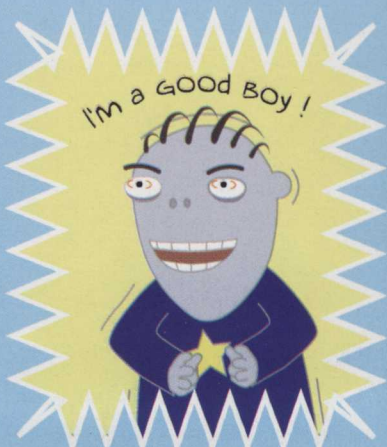
Quit squirming Girlpants. You're supposed to be good at this - remember!

Not with your stinky brush I'm not ! Mommy !



Amazing job Wayne!

I never saw a more mashed up and germ encrusted toothbrush.



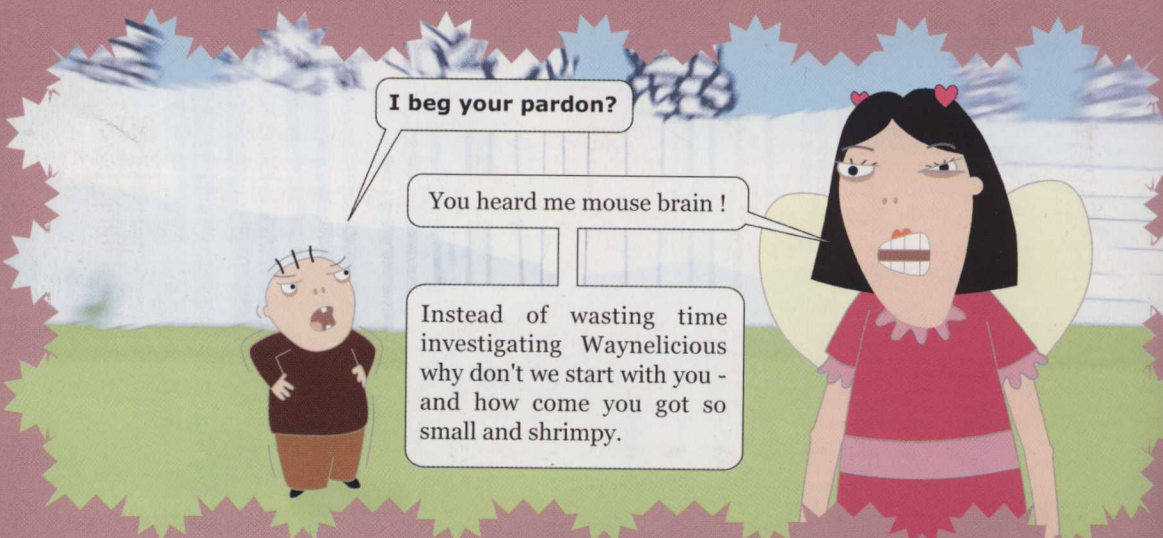
I'm a Good Boy !



That was a big waste of **my** time. Who's idea was it coming to a JUNK yard anyway? I'll have to wash for a week now.

We were doing great 'till you woke Wayne up.

Can it shrimp boy!



I beg your pardon?

You heard me mouse brain !

Instead of wasting time investigating Waynelicious why don't we start with you - and how come you got so small and shrimp.



No one knows why I'm specially small. It's a deep unfathomable mystery.

I'm sure the good people of Soap City can help solve this 'mystery' and I'm going to ask them.

Suit yourself. Hmn !

Little

Tony

Parsons

and his

Little

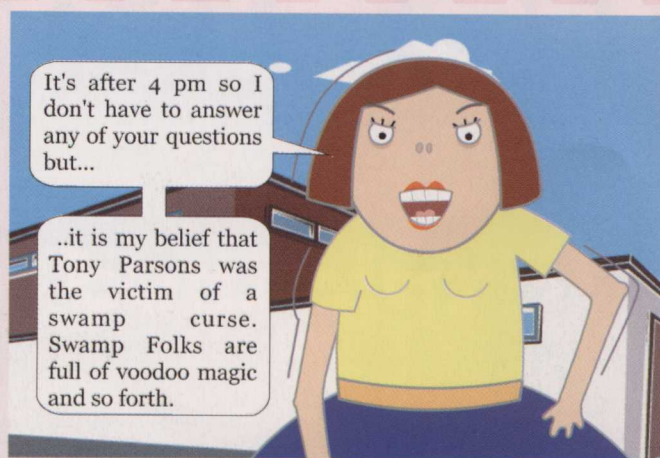
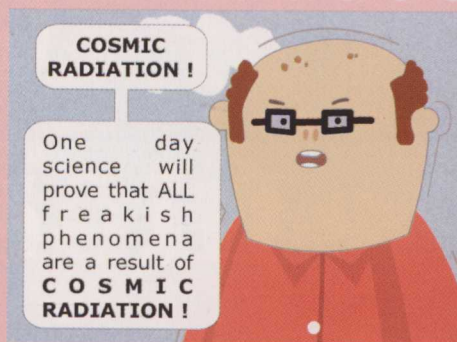
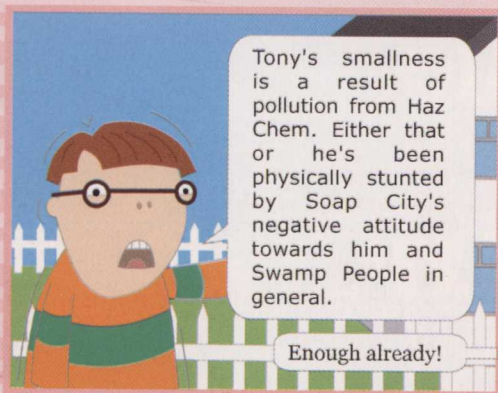
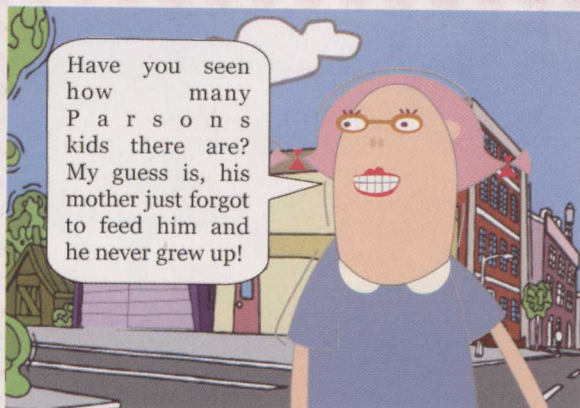
Littleness

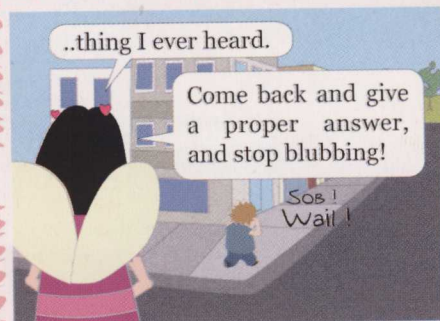
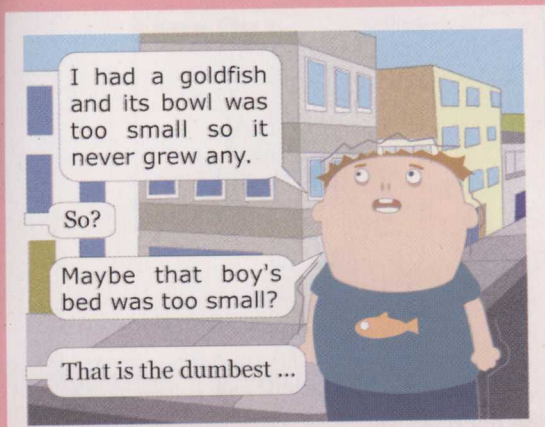
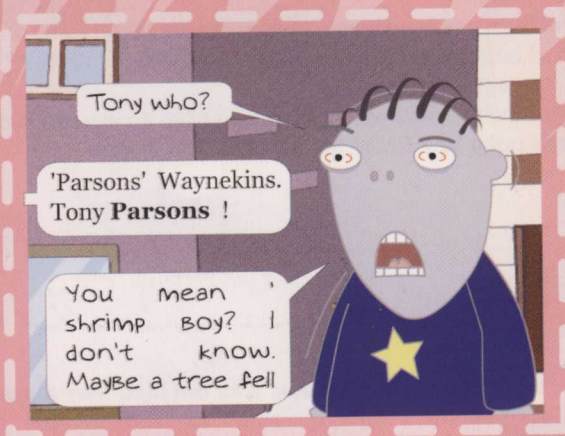
Problem

(explained)

Wendy Winkle asks...

" How come Tony Parsons is so very very small ? "







I don't mind that people call me names and have stupid ideas about me. Being super small isn't all bad news, it has many advantages too.

Oh, and for the record, I was not hatched from an egg, my mom loves me lots and I'm definitely not a Haz Chem Soap freak - sorry Lucien.

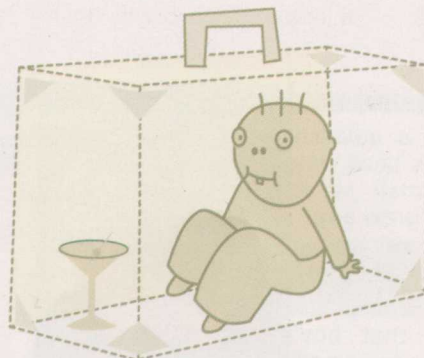
Economical to Run

£ £ £ £ £



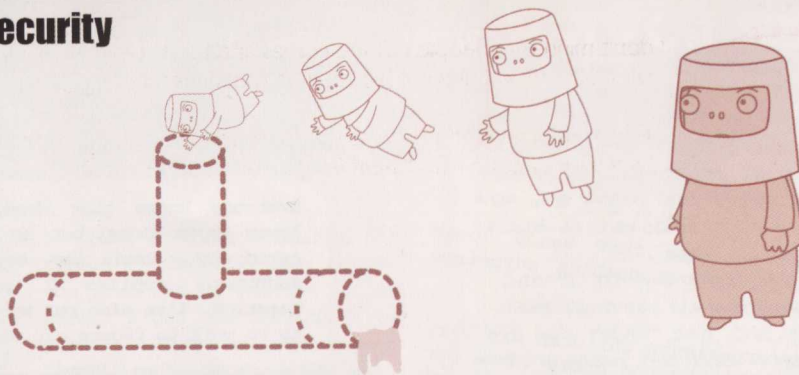
Being a 'pint sized' person has economical advantages. For a start I eat much less than bigger people so save on food bills. Plus I can still wear kiddy clothes or clothes made for toys. I'm especially fond of 'Action Guy' stuff - in particular the evening wear range - very dressy.

Tickets Please !



Imagine never having to pay for trips on planes boats and trains! I travel everywhere first class inside my dad's suitcase. Bon Voyage !

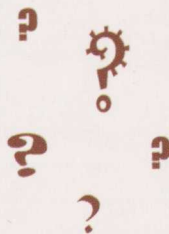
Job security



I have a well paid job as a sewage worker and what's more it's mine for life. No one has yet come up with a machine better at unblocking sewers than me and my skills are in demand across the five state area. Sure - some people think working down a sewer isn't nice but what do they know? It's actually really nice and peaceful down there.

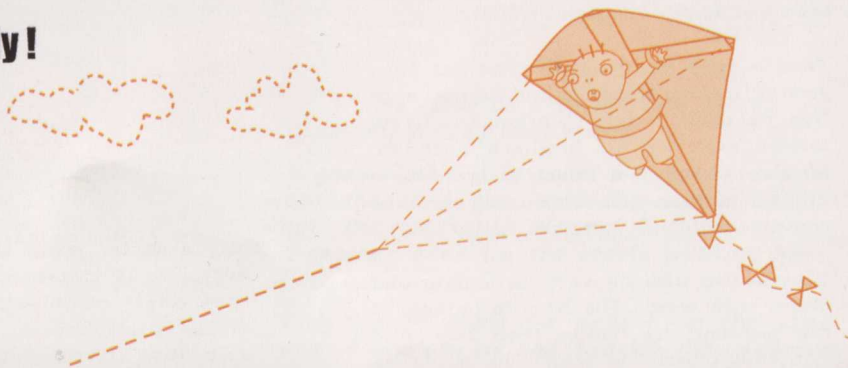


Inspector Tony



This is a new line of work for me but it promises to be a lot of fun. My super small size and exceptionally sharp senses make me ideally suited to undercover surveillance work. I know more things about more people than anyone else in Soap City and knowledge is power!

I can fly!



Yes that's right - I'm so light I can be carried aloft on a regular kite. I have only done this a couple of times - to look for some runaway geese. My dad thinks it's kind of risky but it was really exciting! You should try it. Oh, that's right, you can't - you're all too big.

SICK LOVE - why does Wendy love Wayne ?

I had no idea that Wendy loved Wayne Cramp but nothing surprises me anymore.

In my experience children are very susceptible to the crazy ideas put about by television. This, combined with raging pre-teen hormones could explain Wendy's outburst of romantic feelings. However this does nothing to explain her appalling bad taste in men boys.

I can only hope that in future years Wendy will come to realize that romantic love is a waste of time and settle down to a suitable career - perhaps in pet care or cake decorating.

Everyone knows that Wendy Winkle loves Wayne Cramp but no one ever asked why - until now. Here are the anonymous replies I got to this question. I've also put my detective skills to work to figure out who wrote what.



This wasn't too hard to figure out. I'm sure it's the work of a woman - and one who's had a poor experience with men. She also doesn't understand kids too well either. Combine all this with the schooly paper and bad attitude and it's Miss Hissy for sure !

Not many people realize this, but Wayne has many qualities that would be attractive to a young lady.

For one thing he's very energetic and physical. Only last week he dug a huge hole in the front lawn for absolutely no reason at all. How adorable is that?

From a very early age Wayne has been good at making things. When he was only five he made a fully working medieval torture rack for his brother's birthday. Maybe not an ideal 'love gift' but with a little feminine imagination it could easily be converted into a day bed or novelty sofa

Wayne can also be very articulate and clever with words. His favorite phrases at the moment are 'I'm a good boy' and 'Girlpants'. Both of which he made up himself.

Only a mother could think Wayne was cute. If that weren't enough the smell of bleach on the frilly paper was a dead give away. Nice try though Mrs Cramp!



I got a clue about this person's identity when I saw the note was written on toilet paper. I get the feeling Dirty Joe's talking as much about himself as he is about Wayne.

As a matter of fact I did know about Wayne's admirer and I must say I'm not surprised. Ladies like a rough diamond - gives 'em something to work on and polish and Wayne's as rough as they come.

Seems to me that Wayne likes to treat his ladies mean - he's never said one nice thing about this Miss Winkle - not even at Christmas.

Maybe he really does like her and all his huffing 'n puffin, is just a big 'put on' to save his blushes.



A young lady like Wendy Winkle is looking for a boy of substance. Someone with a bright future ahead of him and at the very least a firm handshake.

Wayne Cramp seems to have none of these qualities and one can only put Wendy's unsuitable infatuation down to some kind of childish rebellion that will hopefully pass in time.



This one was a puzzle. I couldn't work out if it was Mr or Mrs Winkle but I guess only men are bothered about how firm a handshake is so I'm gong to say Mr Winkle.

At last - a bit of sense. This note has been written on the back of a packet of swamp seeds. My dad's so smart!

It's as clear as a spring-fed swamp gulch why Wendy likes Wayne.

Wendy Winkle is so spoilt she goes crazy when she can't get what she wants, and what she wants is Wayne. But he ain't interested see? So she starts wanting him even more.

The two of them are peas from the same pod if you ask me and frankly they deserve each other.

Wendy World ! - a critical eye



I had a snoop around Wendy's bedroom (because I felt like it) and here's what i found - a sick sad world of pinkness, plastic and perfume.



Wendy has so many perfumes and sprays she's actually a heath hazard.

I'm so used to fresh air it was hard for me to breathe in here. I'm not a doctor but it's quite possible that Wendy's brain has been affected by all this stinky stuff.



Voodoo Wayne

Dangerous pong !



This looks like a happy scene but look closer! These dolls have all the signs of toy abuse!

The doll on the left has a broken arm and a wonky leg. The poor doll in the middle isn't supposed to have such a flat head - she's been hit with a hammer! The last doll has eye damage and I don't think it was an accident do you?!



Someone once told me that Wendy kept a voodoo doll of Wayne Cramp on her bed - but I didn't believe it - till now. Creepy !

I could be wrong but this doll looks like it has been chewed on!

Lucien said that Wendy once got in trouble for locking her maid in her toy vault - I had a good listen but didn't hear anything - this time at least.

We don't want to live like this !

Help us - Wendy is cruel !

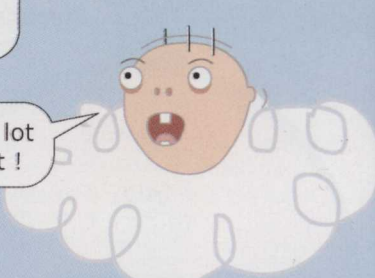
Wendy was so rude about Lucien's toys but hers are much worse. These poor creature are so mutated and wrong they shouldn't exist - not even as toys!

Hamsters never get dressed up as circus clowns! And how could a sheep even walk with its legs like that? I have no idea what the green 'creature' is, so no comment there, but the cat with wings and the pink and yellow giraffe are an offense to animal kind.

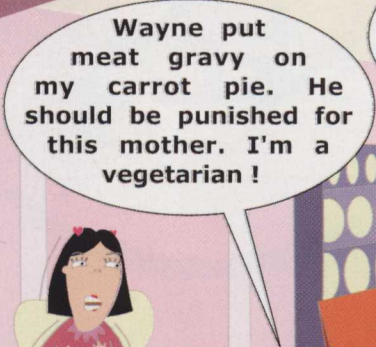




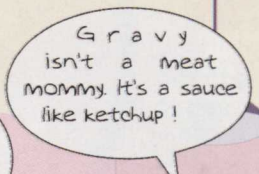
I know! Let's invite ourselves to the Cramps' for dinner. We can study them and they won't even know about it!



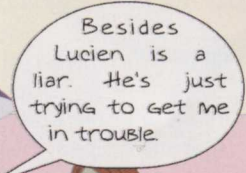
Good idea. You can learn a lot about people from how they eat!



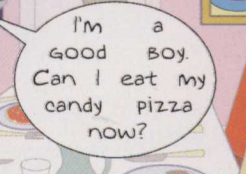
Wayne put meat gravy on my carrot pie. He should be punished for this mother. I'm a vegetarian!



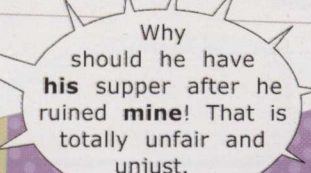
Gravy isn't a meat mommy. It's a sauce like ketchup!



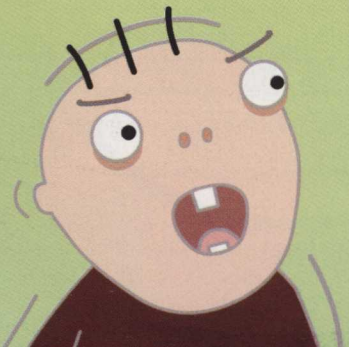
Besides Lucien is a liar. He's just trying to get me in trouble.



I'm a GOOD BOY. Can I eat my candy pizza now?



Why should he have **his** supper after he ruined **mine**! That is totally unfair and unjust.



We should leave. This is getting nasty. I did notice something that could explain why Wayne and Lucien are so different though...

Wayne and Lucien's incredibly different diets !

Wayne

Breakfast - "Captain Power" cereal with extra sugar and pancakes.

Snack - 'Smiley Jack' jelly candies.

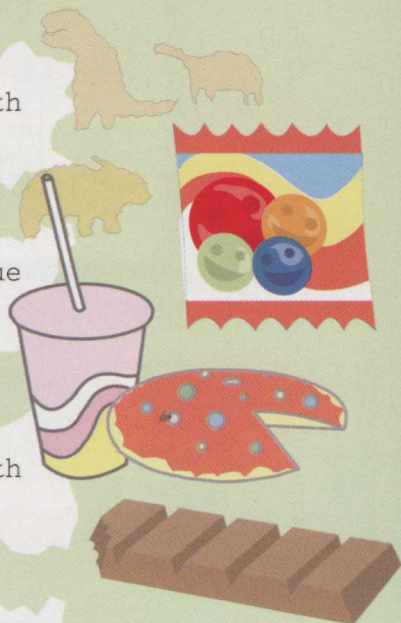
Lunch - Dinosaur nuggets with barbecue sauce and chips. Cake and Cola.

Snack - chocolate bar.

Dinner - Candy Pizza [regular Pizza with candy sprinkles] with fudge milkshake.

Snack - raw cake mix.

Supper - Sugar Tarts washed down with hot strawberry flavored milk.



Lucien

Breakfast - Special mail order muesli and soya milk.

Snack - an apple [sour].

Lunch - "Vegi Combo" [whatever the lunch ladies have that isn't meat]

Snack - "Global Awareness" nut bar

Dinner - Nut burger with whatever Mrs Cramp has made that isn't meat.

Snack - None. Wayne ate his cake mix

Supper - More fruits, nuts and berries.



Tony Parsons's Scientific! Goose Experiment!



I know Lucien wouldn't thank me for experimenting on geese but this won't hurt them any and we've got plenty more geese if any of them get err.. broke.

I'm going to feed one flock of our swamp geese a diet of Wayne food and another flock Lucien food. I want to find out if maybe Lucien and Wayne are so different because they eat such different food. Clever huh?

I split the geese into two flocks making sure they were as similar as possible.

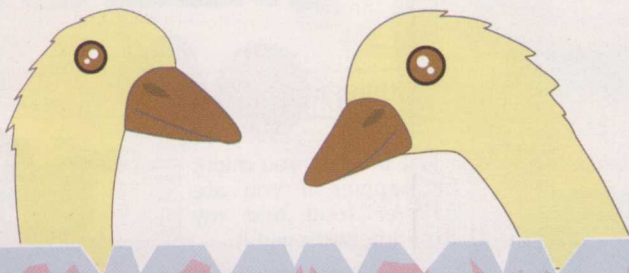


For one week I fed one group a Wayne diet of sugar and junk food and the other group a Lucien high fiber 'goodness of nature' diet.

One Week later - THE RESULTS !

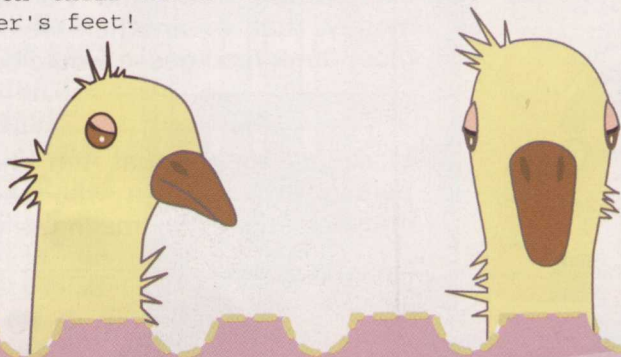
Wayne geese

The results were **shocking**. The geese fed on Wayne food seemed much happier than before! My dad said he's never seen geese with glossier coats. They laid more eggs too. The Wayne geese seemed to get smarter - figuring out ingenious and sneaky ways to escape and have fun! Their nests weren't very tidy though.



Lucien geese

The Lucien geese didn't do so well. Firstly they seemed very tired and lifeless and then their coats got dull and scruffy. After a while their brain power [not high in geese at the best of times] seemed to fail and they kept bumping into things and started laying their eggs in dumb places. They had a worried look on their faces too and started pecking at one another's feet!



I can't wait to tell Lucien that it's most probably his diet that's turned him into a worry wart and sad pants. Science is amazing!



You DID WHAT to those GEESE ? !



Nothing much.

I just thought you might be happier if you ate *happier* food and my experiment proved it.



I eat how I live, cruelty and exploitation free! And I'd bet good money that in another week's time those Junk food geese would be dead!

It seems to me that I'm the only person in this town who sees the injustice and problems in the world?

And if caring about the world makes me appear "sad" then **so be it !**

Okay

I'm sorry already.



Lucien Cramp's Catalogue of Shame and Injustice

HOME OF HORROR

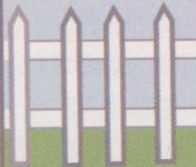
My mum uses the most ecologically unfriendly washing powder on the planet - even though I supply her with 'Eco Flakes' out of my own allowance. Her toxic washing powder makes me itch!



IF MUM'S WASHING POWDER MAKES ME ITCH, IMAGINE WHAT IT'S DOING TO SENSITIVE SEA CREATURES !

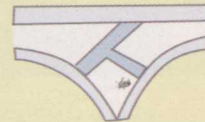


WE HAVE A GARDEN BUT NOTHING IS ALLOWED TO LIVE IN IT EXCEPT REGULATION SOAP CITY LAWN GRASS. AFTER DAD'S DONE MOWING IT, MUM'S DONE VACUUMING IT AND WAYNE HAS SPRAYED IT A NICE SHADE OF GREEN. NO PLANT OR ANIMAL WILL COME NEAR IT! I LIVE IN A WILDLIFE DESERT !



Toxic - keep out

plastic pants



All my underwear is made of man made fibers. They may be easier to clean but they are horrible to wear.

I have never had a pet!

A MOUSE MADE A MOUSE HOLE INTO OUR KITCHEN BUT DAD BLOCKED IT UP. I STILL HAVE NIGHTMARES WONDERING IF THE MOUSE GOT OUT OKAY OR IF HE'S STILL TRAPPED IN THERE !

Help me !



more shame and injustice

TOXIC FAMILY



Mum cleans
our home
with high
grade toxic
chemicals!

DAD SELLS
HIGH GRADE
TOXIC
CHEMICALS
FOR A
LIVING !



My brother
is Toxic.

TOXIC TOWN

the stench of money

Soap City is run by and for
the Winkle family. Haz Chem
pollution makes the Winkles
richer and the whole world poor.
Haz Chem has spies who follow me
around and monitor my phone calls.

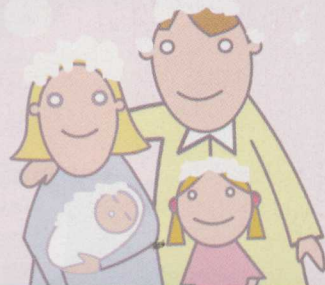
If Mr Winkle is the
virtual 'king' of Soap
city that makes Wendy
Winkle the Princess.



Soap City has no
recycling
scheme.



DAYS WHEN SOAP FLAKES
FALL FROM THE SKY
SHOULD NOT BE
CELEBRATED AS SPECIAL
'SOAP DAY' HOLIDAYS -
THEY SHOULD BE CALLED
TOWN EMERGENCIES !



Writing school essays about
secret animal testing and the dumping
of toxic waste does not make me a
'trouble maker' or political agitator
and I do not deserve to get an **F** because
of this.

F

Are you
okay Tony?

Sure. I just feel
kinda heavy
and sleepy all
of a sudden.

I guess I'll go and
lie down for a while.



Tony ! It's time
to get up and
feed the geese !



Okay - hold ya
horse flies!

Son - you've been
tired and grumpy all
week. What's wrong ?

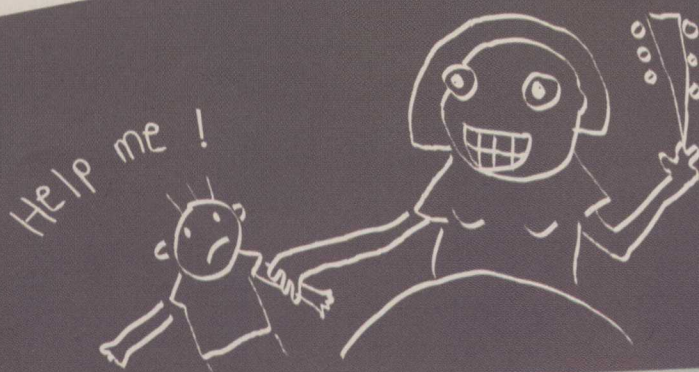
I'm just stuck on
something is all.

Me and Wendy Winkle
were trying to figure
out how come Wayne
and Lucien Cramp hated
each other so much but
we came up with zero.

Well, why didn't you ask.
I know exactly what's
wrong with those two -
and all the other soap
sucker kids.



**I
BLAME
THE
SCHOOL!**



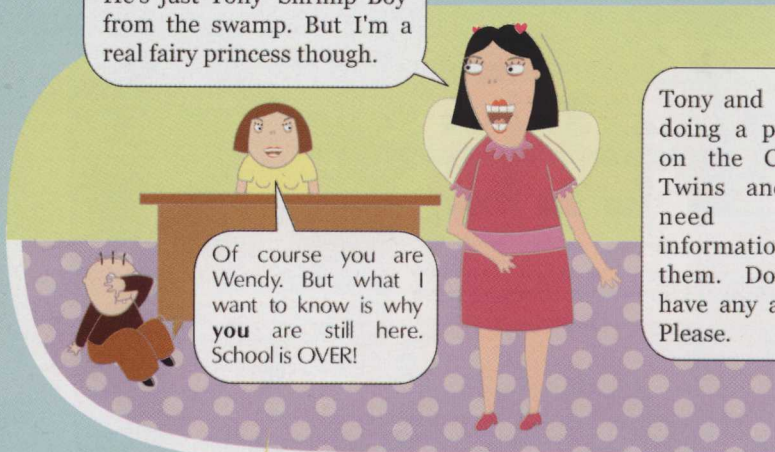
After school 'activities'



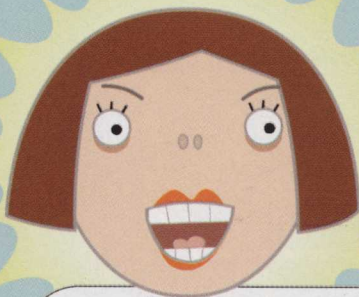
Oh my Stars and
Garters it's a
Goblin !



He's no Goblin Miss Hissy.
He's just Tony 'Shrimp Boy'
from the swamp. But I'm a
real fairy princess though.



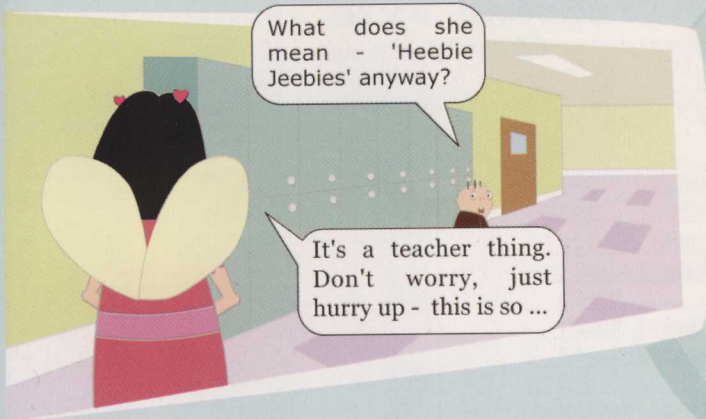
Tony and I are
doing a project
on the Cramp
Twins and we
need more
information on
them. Do you
have any at all?
Please.



Wendy Winkle - you've amazed me. You actually said the word **'Please'**.

Here - take the key to the janitor's *special closet*. You'll find everything you need in there. And take *'goblin boy'* with you. He's giving me the Heebie Jeebies.





Cramp Twins - Progress File

Lucien Cramp age 4

Lucien's first day at school went well. I have never seen a child so eager to be in school.

Lucien tells me he has an interest in animals, especially 'small and helpless' ones like bunnies and snails.

Lucien may be a fussy eater as he declined to eat the *sausage medley* prepared for lunch. Lucien didn't wish to go home!



Lucien Cramp age 6

Lucien has developed a very confrontational attitude. His latest 'campaign' is against 'modern' clothing. He insists on wearing home-made knitted garments.

On hot days he wears very little at all and this has caused great distress to other children and staff.

Lucien was not properly dressed for his photograph so we used another nervous child with glasses instead.



Lucien Cramp age 8

Lucien has declined to cooperate in his year '8 and up' Progress Interview and has taped his mouth shut for some reason.

I have been handed a note explaining that Lucien is invoking his constitutional right to silence on the grounds that he does not wish to involve himself in secret state monitoring schemes and surveillance.



Wayne Cramp age 4



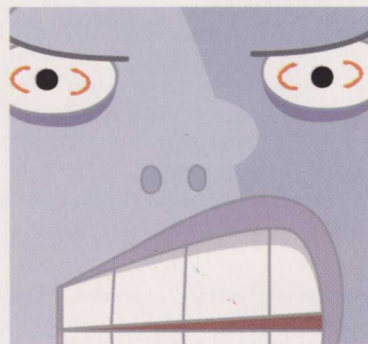
Wayne had a tearful first day and cried for his mommy on and off until home time. He did however 'discover' the keys to my desk and helped himself to my mid-morning snack.

Wayne seems very suspicious of other children and doesn't seem keen on making new friends. I wonder if he will need help with his social skills in future?

Wayne Cramp age 6

Wayne has not had a good few years at school and has developed quite a reputation as a disruptive influence. It is hoped that his transfer to Miss Hissy's class will help with his behavior problems.

The canteen staff have kindly agreed to try Wayne on a special low sugar diet, as this seems to calm him. He does however seem able to 'find' sweet foods in the local shops despite having no money!



Wayne Cramp age 8

Wayne is missing. He escaped from Miss Hissy's class during a school trip to the zoo. He was last seen fleeing in terror from the 'Snake Mountain' reptile enclosure.

Wayne's twin told us not to worry - apparently Wayne has a deep rooted fear of reptiles and is probably living happily 'in a hole somewhere'. Wayne's 'special' behavior classes have yet to show results, but we live in hope.



Wayne Cramp - parental debt

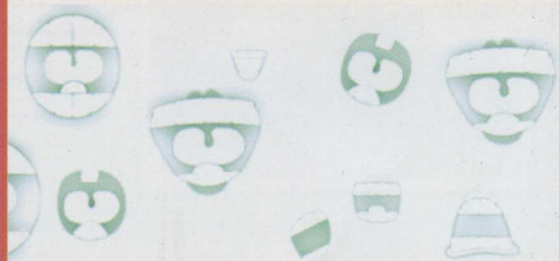
Escape attempt - Cost of removing Wayne from the ventilation shaft. **\$180**

Wayne's reasons: *'I was cold and it looked cosy in there'*



Hoax plague - Cost of treating entire school for 'plague' after Wayne brought in special candies he purchased from the internet that made the children's mouths turn green for a week. **\$280**

Wayne's reasons: *'It was funny'*



Dodge-ball 'incident' - Wayne broke the games teacher's glasses after hitting him in the face with his own extra heavy 'dodge ball' Cost of new glasses. **\$95**

Wayne's reasons: *'I was playing Australian rules dodge-ball - I thought he knew that. I was being creative'*



Sugar overdose - Cost of emergency medical treatment after Wayne tried to beat his all time sugar munching record. **\$300**

Wayne's reasons: *'It was math class and I needed the sugar for brain energy'*



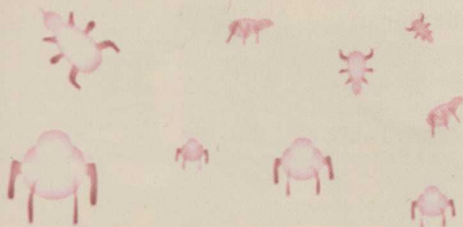
Runaway child - Cost of retrieving Wayne after a cross country run where he refused to stop running and ended up in Blanford. Taxi cost. **\$20**

Wayne's reasons: *'No one told me to stop'*



Grand Total owed to school - \$ 875.00

Lucien Cramp - parental credit



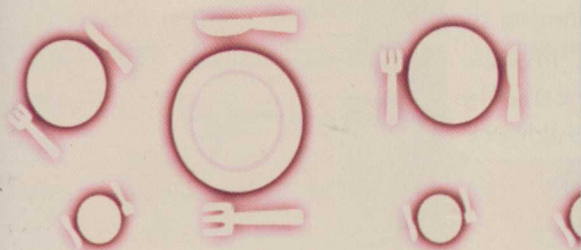
De-lousing - Lucien caused other children to become infected with lice after wearing 'fair trade underwear' that was infected with bugs. Cost of decontamination. **\$30**

Lucien's reasons: *'They were not lice they were fleas'*



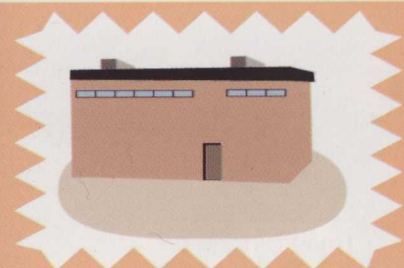
New gerbil - Lucien released the class gerbil into the wild. Cost of new gerbil. **\$3**

Lucien's reasons: *'The gerbil was old and wanted to go back to the wild to die'*



Restocking kitchen - Lucien used his science project to show his class what parts of animals are used in a school sausage. Cost of disposing of sausages and restocking with burgers. **\$50**

Lucien's reasons: *'The truth is our friend'*



New gym foundations - Lucien encouraged a termite nest to develop under the gym causing the foundations to be undermined. Repair work. **\$6000**

Lucien's reasons: *'I didn't encourage them. I just didn't mention it'*



Compensation - Lucien's accusation that the school was keeping children quiet and well behaved by dosing the air conditioning with a known sedative was upheld by a court and the school was forced to pay compensation. Compensation to Lucien Cramp - **\$7000**

Lucien's quote: *'I did it for education'*

Grand Total owed to Lucien + \$ 917.00

Some of this stuff is really shocking - like this guide to all the secret soap dumps in Soap City.

That's nothing.

According to this, Miss Hissy was once a Sergeant in the military.

Only she got thrown out.

That figures.

Ominous Creaking !



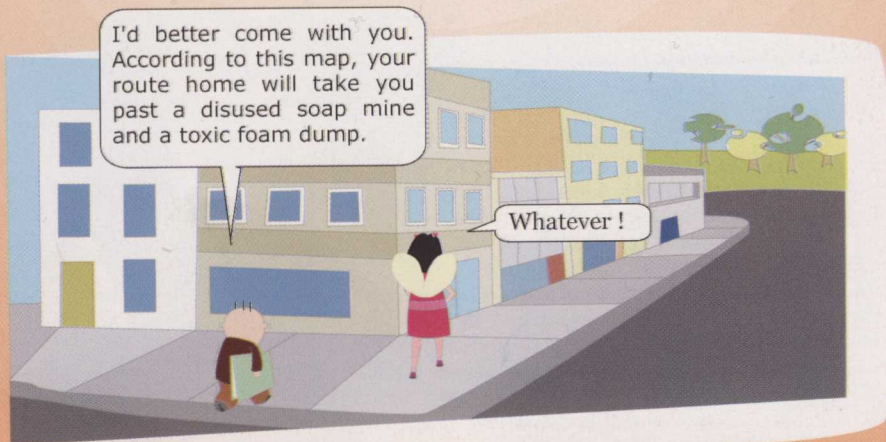
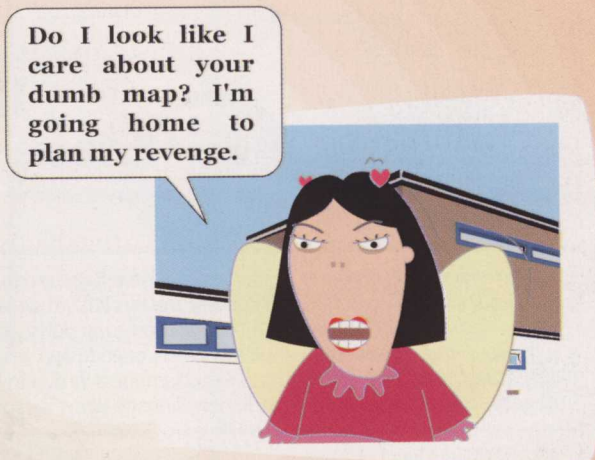
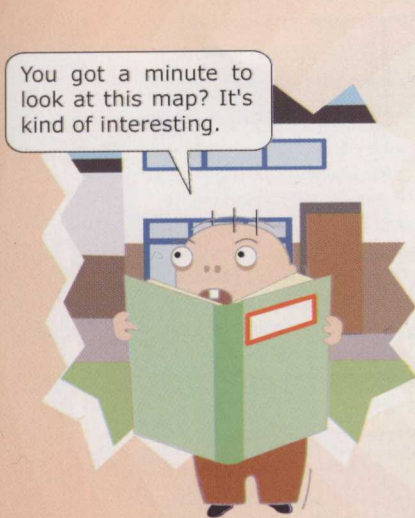
What is going on here? This room is off limits. Especially to children.

Miss Hissy told us to come in here Mr Jowls. We are innocent !

I most certainly did not. Those children are liars.

Shall I forcibly eject them from the building Miss Hissy?

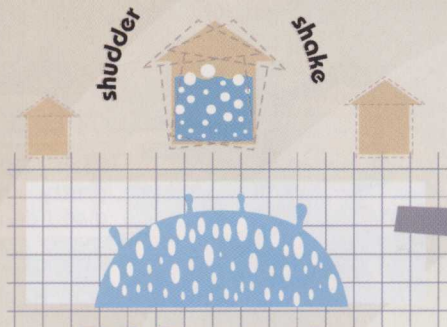
Most definitely Mr Jowls. Most definitely.



Confidential - Soap City's hidden dangers

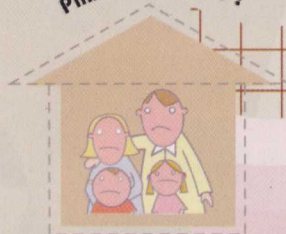


Earthquake activity has often been reported along Pinefresh Grove. These houses are indeed shaking - but not as a result of any geological fault. The earth tremors in this area are cause by an upwelling of a volatile gas emitting from an old 'bubble bath' dump.



High Pressure Foam

Pink with shame !



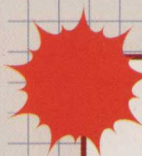
SOAP SLURRY WORRY

Aqua Crescent

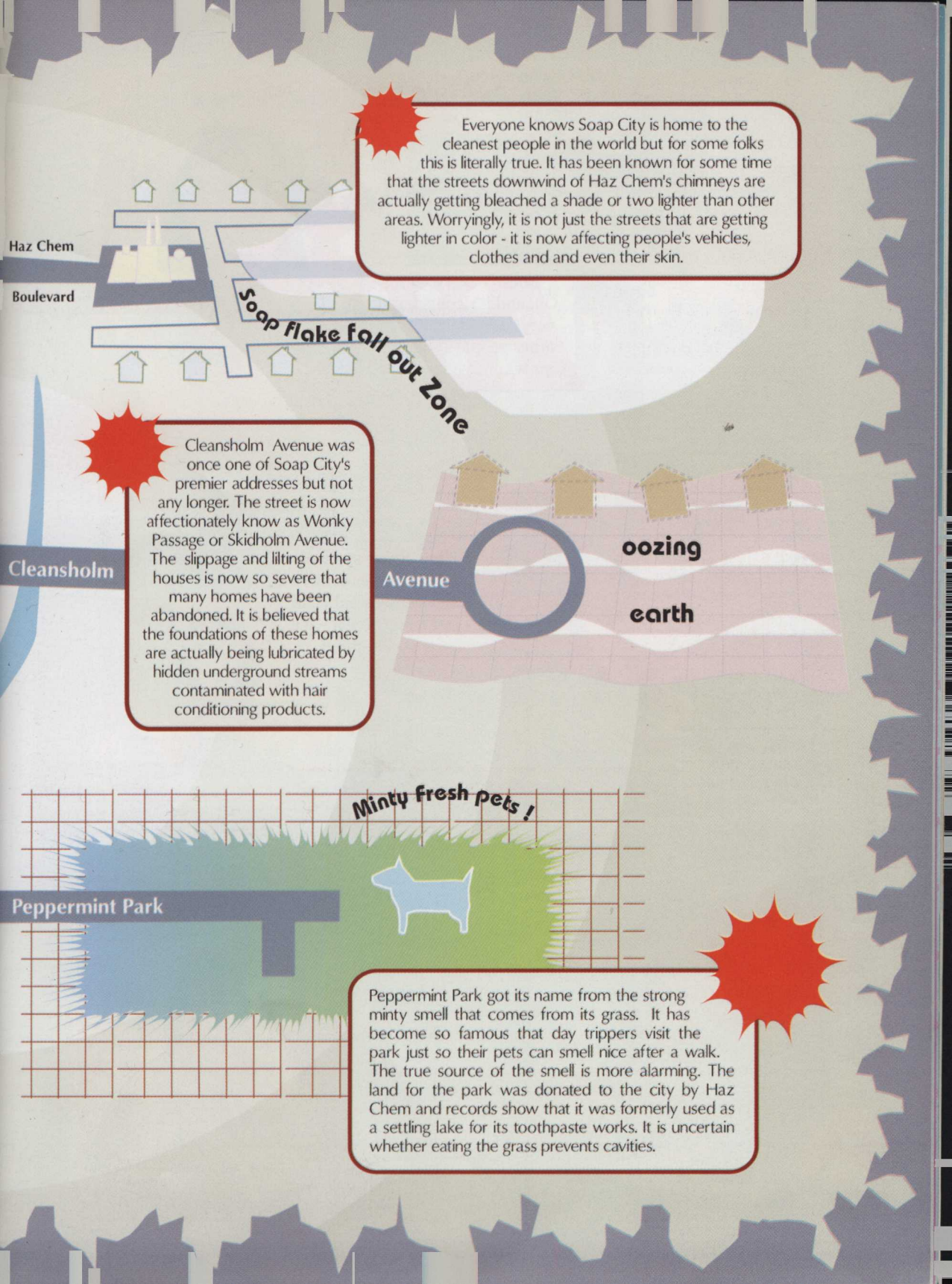
The residents of number 9 Aqua Crescent have long been known for their rosy complexion. However this has little to do with a healthy lifestyle. Their home is built on a disused soap slurry pit and it is the soap that is making them pink. It hasn't been tested yet but it is quite possible that the family's notorious clumsiness is due to the soap deposits too. Their hands are made permanently slippery by soap slime.



The magic stream



Many people marvel at Soap City's so called 'magic stream'. The fact that it changes color with the weather is seen as somehow miraculous and charming. In reality the stream is merely a storm drain for the Haz Chem soap factory. On rainy days factory effluent overflows into the stream causing it to discolor. The 'magic' color that results is entirely dependent on what product Haz Chem is making that day - say pink for soap, yellow for bathroom cleaner etc.



Everyone knows Soap City is home to the cleanest people in the world but for some folks this is literally true. It has been known for some time that the streets downwind of Haz Chem's chimneys are actually getting bleached a shade or two lighter than other areas. Worryingly, it is not just the streets that are getting lighter in color - it is now affecting people's vehicles, clothes and even their skin.

Cleansholm Avenue was once one of Soap City's premier addresses but not any longer. The street is now affectionately known as Wonky Passage or Skidholm Avenue. The slippage and tilting of the houses is now so severe that many homes have been abandoned. It is believed that the foundations of these homes are actually being lubricated by hidden underground streams contaminated with hair conditioning products.

Minty fresh pets!



Peppermint Park got its name from the strong minty smell that comes from its grass. It has become so famous that day trippers visit the park just so their pets can smell nice after a walk. The true source of the smell is more alarming. The land for the park was donated to the city by Haz Chem and records show that it was formerly used as a settling lake for its toothpaste works. It is uncertain whether eating the grass prevents cavities.



I can't believe you have your very own kitchen!

Doesn't everyone? Oh, and it's considered very rude to walk over other people's counter tops without permission.

Sorry. It's just I never saw so many nice looking breakfast cereals before.

At home we just have one and it comes in a big sack.

I have them specially made and they're expensive! Cereal is all a girl needs to eat - it's easy and slimming!

This special 'romantic' cereal could be really useful in my research.

Is it okay if I take this one?

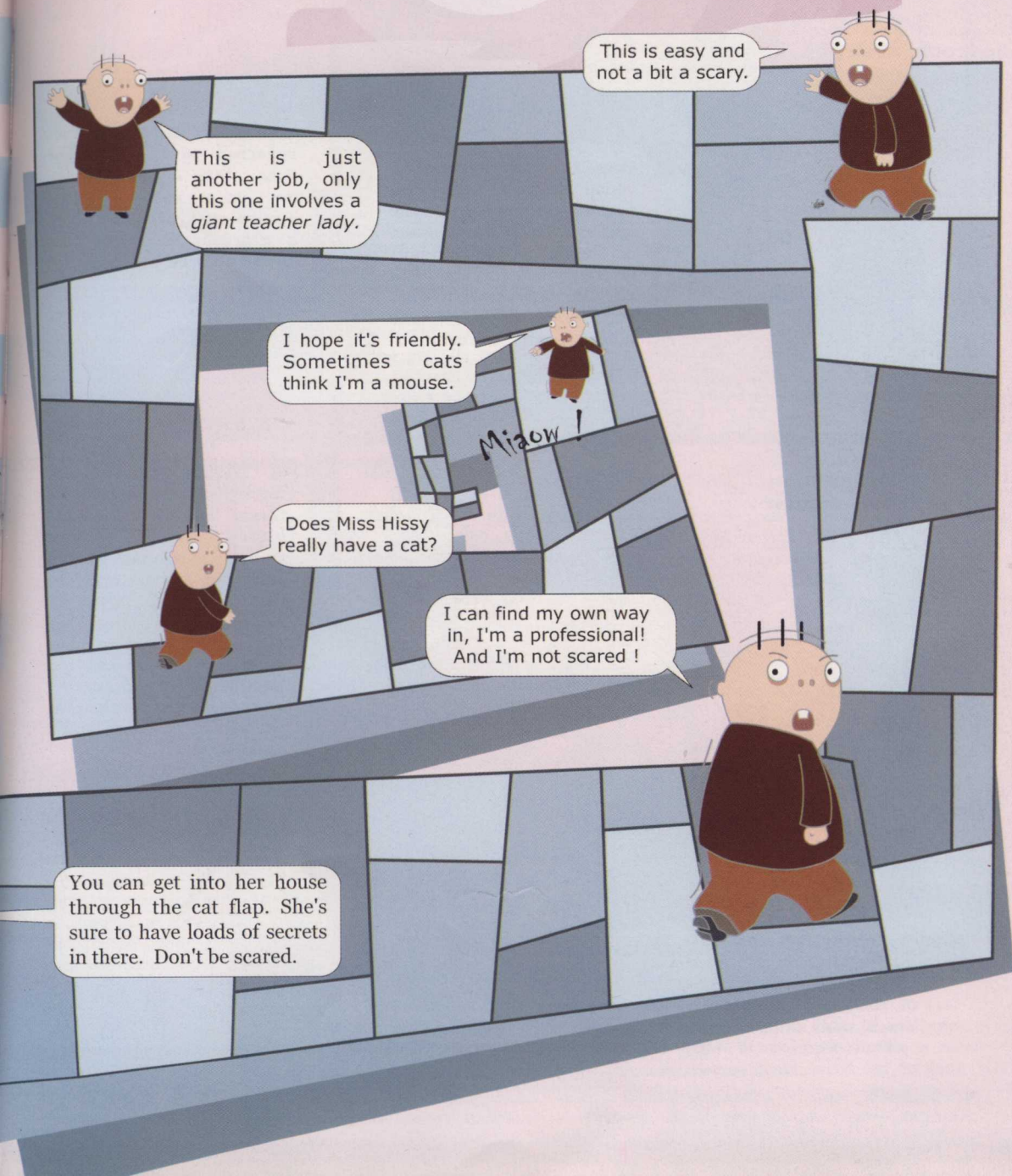
Sure - help yourself. But you have to do something for me too.

What ?

I want you to use your detective skills to get me some dirt on Miss Hissy. Spy on her ?!

Inspector Tony Parsons ventures where
few men have dared go before.

Miss Hilary Hissy's Home



Miss Hilary Hissy - good or bad lady?



Almost everyone thinks Miss Hissy is a bad lady.



But is this true? I went through her cat flap to find out.

Bedroom area.



This is a picture of a young Hilary with her father [I guess], who appears to be a postman or maybe a bus driver. Notice that she is smiling and hugging him, suggesting that she might be nice after all.

Bathroom etc.



Miss Hissy is often cruelly referred to as Miss Double Butt. This enormous pair of her undergarments I found proves that, like me, she is a glorious freak of nature and not to be teased.

Kitchen dinner.



Miss Hissy's kitchen made me a bit sad. For one thing I could only find one chair. Her refrigerator is full of ready-made meals for one. I even saw a small Christmas pudding in a single portion. I hope the rest of the house isn't so sad.

At first I thought this display cabinet was a nice thing, but now I'm not so sure. It is filled with things that her pupils have done or made over the years and at first I thought they were her treasures. However the stuff is all so bad and lame that I think she might actually be keeping this stuff to laugh at? I could be wrong.

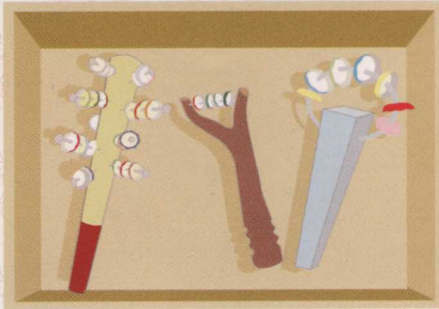
The lounge.

REGULAR KETCHUP

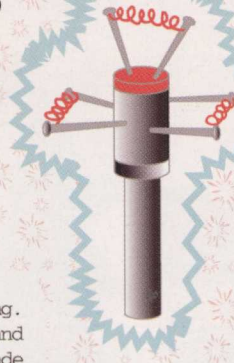


This bottle of ketchup will help put her huge pants in scale.

??



Scary Electric Humm



Oh dear. This find was very incriminating. I opened a drawer in the living room and found a selection of Miss Hissy's home made discipline sticks. Apparently she uses them to create fear in her class. Some of them are old and don't look too scary but the new one she is working on has scary wire electrodes and is connected to a battery.

I'm confused now. In this room I found a whole group of happy looking pet animals. Judging by their names I'm guessing that these are the school pets that grew old or were no longer popular with the pupils. Miss Hissy has a caring side too.



Very Happy Pets



The Petarium

Miss Hissy lives in a bachelorette apartment block. In the lobby areas there isn't much evidence of community spirit, just lots of notes telling people what **not** to do.



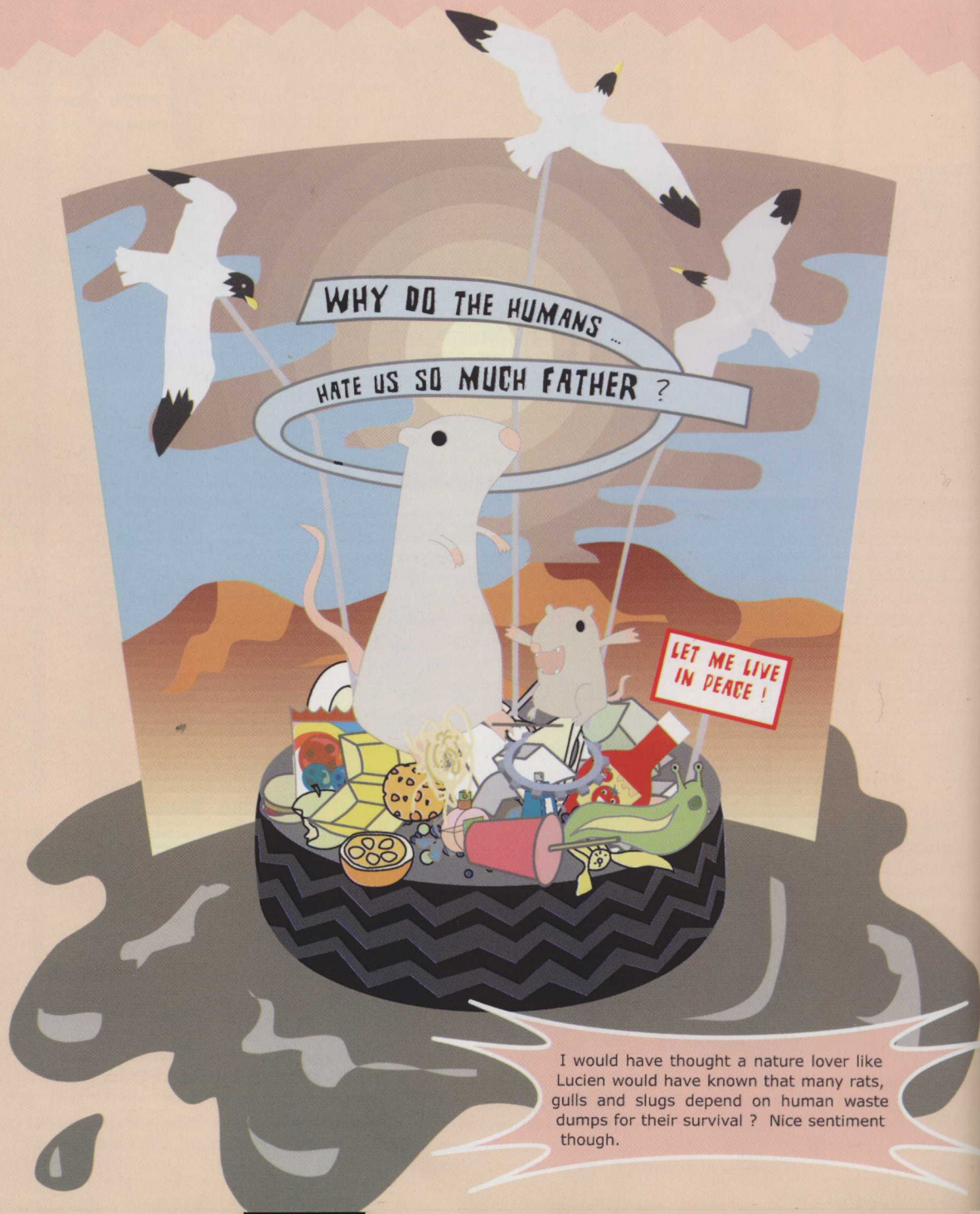
After seeing all the evidence it appears to me that Miss Hissy is nice and nasty in equal measure - like most people. I don't think that teaching is the best profession for her however.

This investigation wasn't a complete waste of time though. I did 'retrieve' some school work done by Wayne and Lucien that was being displayed in her special 'laugh at' cabinet.



Here's a couple of things I managed to sneak out of Miss Hissy's 'Lets laugh at Kids' cabinet or 'Cabinet of Shame' as she has labeled it. The first item is a sculpture made by Lucien Cramp called **'Humanity's in-humanness to its non-human neighbors'**. I help him make it and as I recall it was a homework project about nature and stuff. Looking at it made me feel tired again.

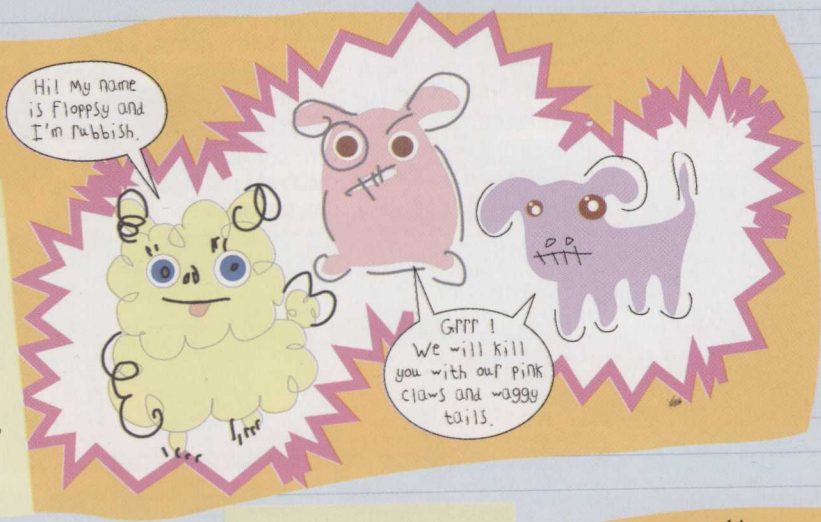
Wayne did the next page as his nature project. I think both are spectacularly bad and maybe Miss Hissy was right to keep them on display?



I would have thought a nature lover like Lucien would have known that many rats, gulls and slugs depend on human waste dumps for their survival? Nice sentiment though.

Animals that do exist but shouldn't!

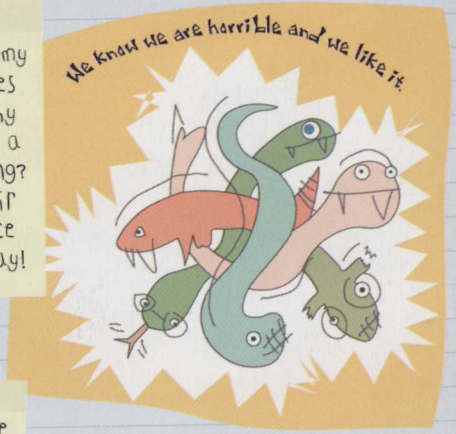
Any animal that could be called 'Flopsy, Mopsy or Cutie-pie' should not exist. They make proper animals look bad.



Please don't squish us! We need protection.



Everyone hates slimy critters like snakes and lizards. Why don't they get a clue and stop living? My dad says their skins make nice belts and shoes. Okay!



Some animals are such losers they have to have signs made to stop you hitting them. Sad pants animals should not exist.

Any animal that is small enough to get up a trouser leg should stop existing. So should any animal big enough to beat you up. Zoo animals are okay cos they are behind bars. Dumb animals!

small and sneaky



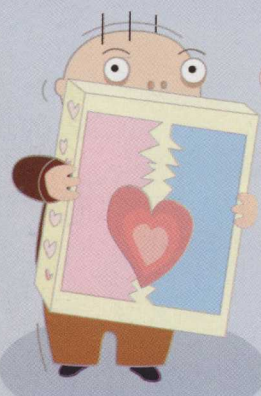


What do you mean you didn't find anything? You sure you found the right house? Miss Hissy must have a million dark secrets hidden in there.

Give me back my cereal then!

She's not as bad as you said. She's quite nice to animals for one thing.

I'm sorry, it's all gone. But the free gift that came with it has proved very interesting.



On the back of the box there was a free 'Love Match' service where you send away a sample of two people's handwriting and they tell you if they are compatible. I sent away Wayne and Lucien's to see if they were in any way similar. I made Wayne the girl [for a change] and called him Miss Waynona Winkle.

The handwriting expert decides what type of person you are in five 'Love Match' categories. Heart to Heart, Let's get Physical, Emotional Realm, Brain Power, and Romance.

Love Match	Waynona Winkle	Lucien Cramp
♥ heart	Willful/Selfish	Easily Hurt
↑ physical	Vigorous	Sluggish
? brain	Spontaneous	Rigid/Full
☹ emotion	Closed	Thoughtful
🌸 romance	Heartbreaker	Not ready

RESULT Complete Mismatch - These two have absolutely nothing in common and shouldn't even meet, let alone date!



Are you thinking
what I'm thinking ?



If you mean ...

**ARE
AND
WAYNE
AND
LUCIEN
CRAMP
EVEN
RELATED ?**

Then yes !

It's not that hard. All we have to do is ask the Cramps some subtle question to find out if there could have been a mix up with the twins when they were small. Easy.

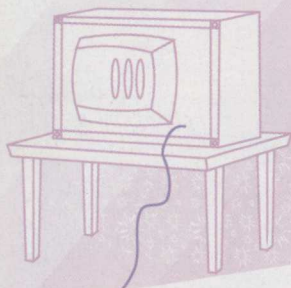
I'm not very good at subtle. I've been told that before.

Just try your best. They won't suspect a thing.



Excuse me Wayne. Do you have any memory of being left at this house by people from a Freak Show or a Circus?

NO.



Mrs Cramp? When you were in the hospital having the twins - do you remember if another lady had twins that day? A blue colored lady perhaps?

I don't think so dear. Why?



Oh! No reason!



Mr Cramp? Do you ever remember going to a crowded play park with the twins and plucking the wrong kid off from a ride - but felt too silly to mention it?

That did happen one time with Wayne but they brought him right back to me after he bit their pet dog.



We already know you have a secret *dream* best brother, Wayne...

but did you ever meet a kid who looked like you in real life?

You can't come in here. This is a Boy place.





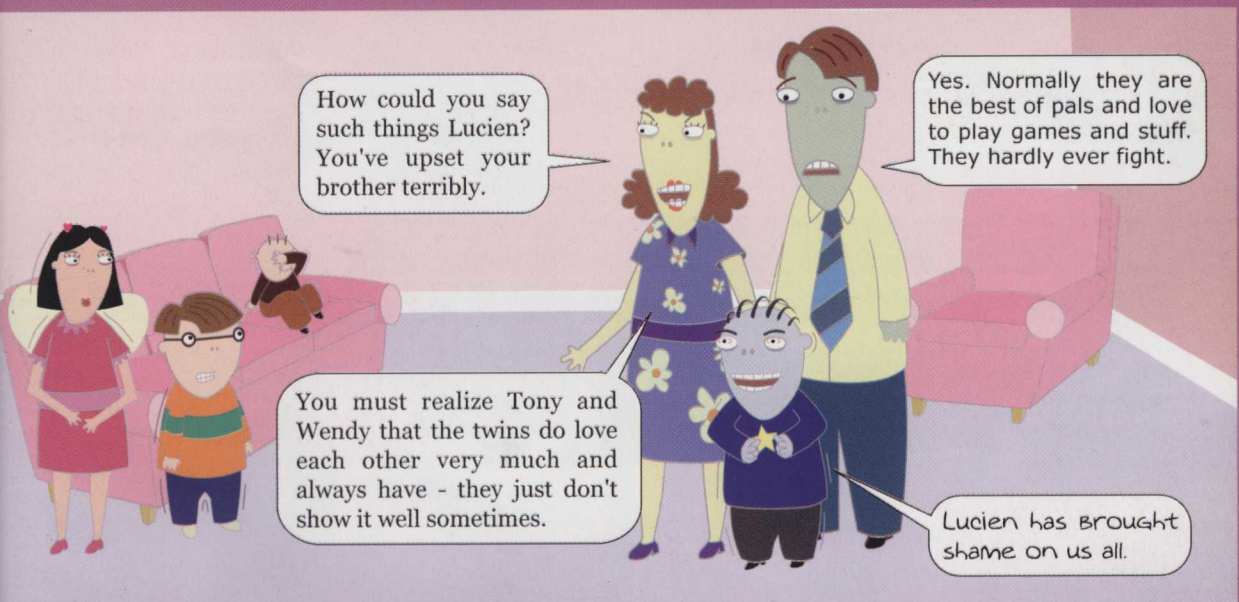
Lucien? Have you ever felt like you don't quite belong in this house? You know, felt like a stranger here?

Only my whole life. This place is a living hell for me!

Mommy? Daddy? Lucien has been telling his friends that he doesn't want to live here and that he hates his family. I feel all sad inside!

We'll soon see about that. Come on Mr Cramp.

Good!



How could you say such things Lucien? You've upset your brother terribly.

Yes. Normally they are the best of pals and love to play games and stuff. They hardly ever fight.

You must realize Tony and Wendy that the twins do love each other very much and always have - they just don't show it well sometimes.

Lucien has brought shame on us all.



Well who'd have thought it! The twins **do** like each other after all and we were just plain wrong. Okay. See ya!

They're bluffing. Wayne hates Lucien - if that's even his real name.

What we have to do is test their brotherhood with science. You sneak back in there and get me some genetic samples. I'll do the rest!



Here I am trying to collect some genetic samples from the twins. Wendy said saliva, blood, hair or 'body shavings' would be okay.

Don't forget if you cut yourself Wayne, I have a first aid kit right here.

I don't need your help. I feel no pain!

I got Lucien a really boring book hoping he'd fall asleep and drool.

But nothing happened.

Clean as a whistle.

Anyone want to help me clean this spiny cactus?

I went looking for toenail clippings but Mrs Cramp beat me to it.

How about a free haircut? I do my own hair you know!

No takers !

I was sure this would interest Lucien, but he was too busy with the boring book I got him !

But then Mrs Cramp
changed my luck.

**WAYNE !
LUCIEN !
COME AND
BRUSH YOUR
TEETH !**

MOTHER !

OWW !

**STOP IT
WAYNE !**

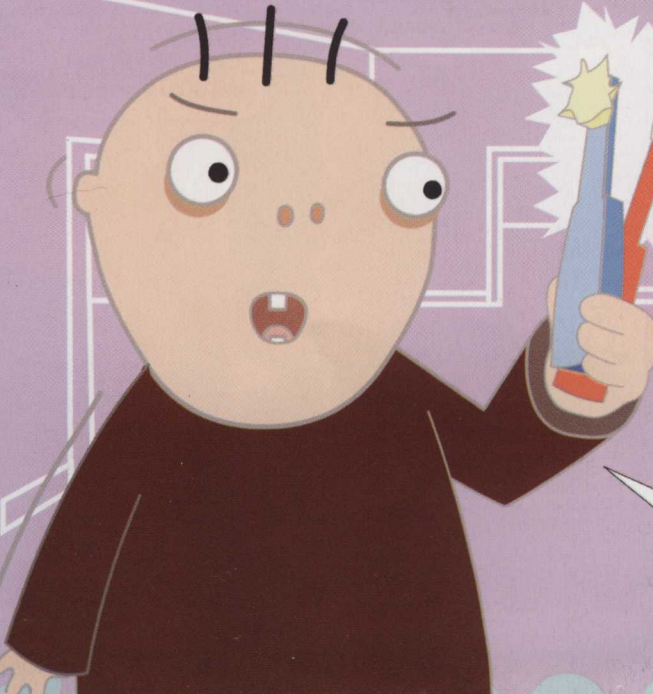
**GET OFF
OF ME !**

Quit squirming
Girlpants.

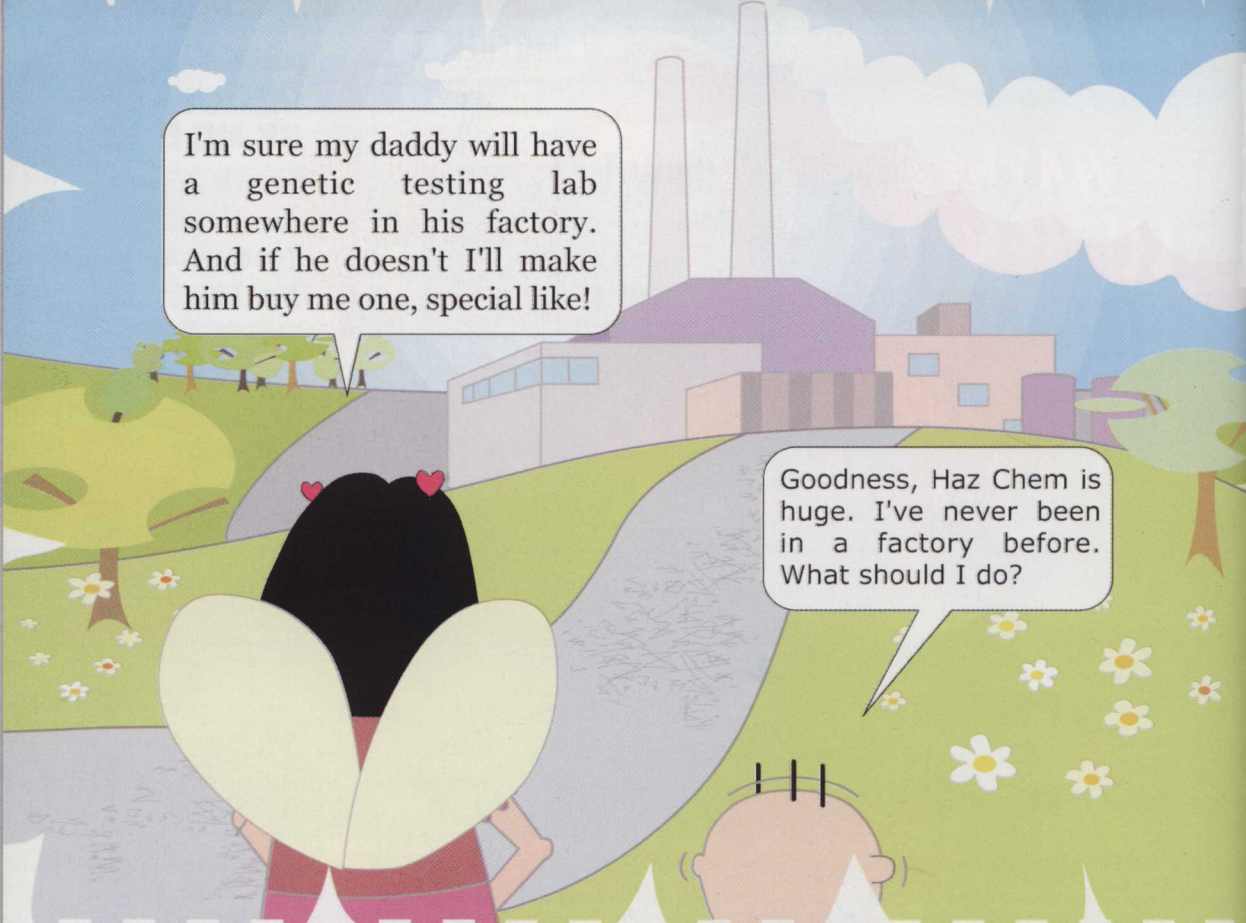
Teeth brushing takes a
long time in this house
but I got what I wanted...



**WAYNE and LUCIEN Cramp's
freshly used Toothbrushes !**



Now all we need is a
fully functioning genetic
testing laboratory !



I'm sure my daddy will have a genetic testing lab somewhere in his factory. And if he doesn't I'll make him buy me one, special like!

Goodness, Haz Chem is huge. I've never been in a factory before. What should I do?



Welcome to HAZ CHEM

Just act like you own the place. I know I do.

I can hear a hissing sound. Isn't Haz Chem dangerous?

Everything is explained in this cute little pamphlet.



Welcome to HAZ CHEM
bringing you a healthier world for 50 years

Welcome to HAZ CHEM

Bringing you a brighter
world for 30 years



Hi My
Name is
bubbles and
I will be your
personal guide
to haz chem
today

don't
forget
you can
visit me in
the gift
shop!

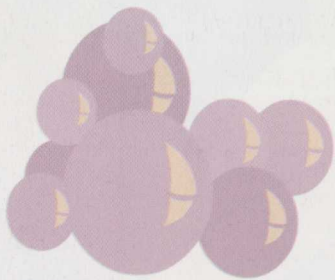
Your visit to HAZ CHEM starts here.



Bubblarium

This is a great place to start our tour. Ever wonder how they get the foam into shaving cream? Well this is where Haz Chem puts the *fizz* into its aerosol products and sprays.

Kids, why not try our 'Foam'em up' nozzle game - tokens available in the gift shop!



Do's and Don'ts

I have to get all serious for a minute here!

Do not panic if you hear the alarm. Go calmly to a 'Soap Shelter' and wait.

Do not touch anything - this isn't a candy factory - it could be dangerous!

Do feel free to visit our gift shop and cafeteria at anytime.

Entrance

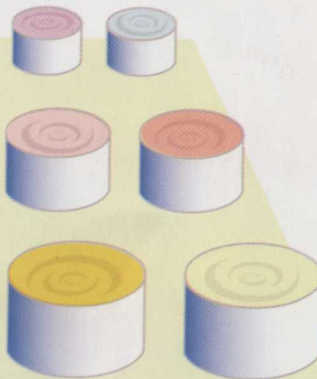
Emergency Soap shelter



The History of Soap

The Vat Room

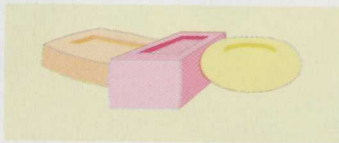
This room is the heart of Haz Chem and is the place where the magic happens. All the ingredients that go into our fabulous products come here to be mixed together. This is also the most volatile environment. Please take note of the 'Soap Shelter' nearest to you.



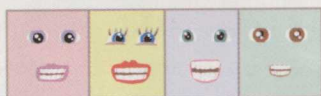
Casting Central

In the casting room Haz Chem makes all the soap bar shapes you know and love.

Ladies, check out this season's shapes and colors early - all available to buy!



Exclusive Matching Service



An *exclusive* service offered to visiting Haz Chem guests where our technicians mix special cleaning products to match your individual eye, skin and hair color. An ideal gift idea - vouchers available on request.

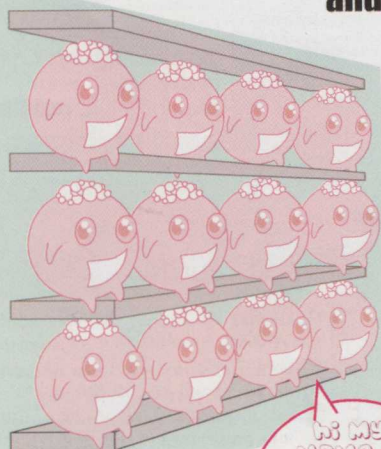


Why not take a moment to visit our **'Allergy Center'** where for a modest fee we will find the Haz Chem product that is least allergic to you. *Haz Chem take no responsibility for ill health resulting from the use of its products.



and finally THE GIFT SHOP !

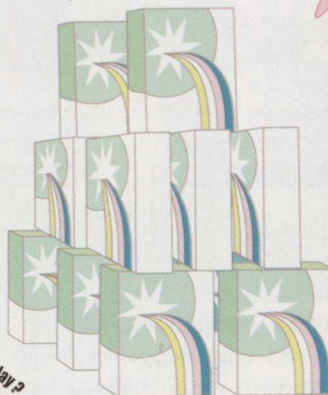
Here you will find all the exciting products you saw being made in the factory. And look! You can even buy 'Bubbles' dolls just like me - available in a variety of sizes and styles to suit all budgets. *'Have a lovely germ free day'*



hi my name is bubbles and i'm your bath-time BUDDY

Over a thousand soaps to choose from !

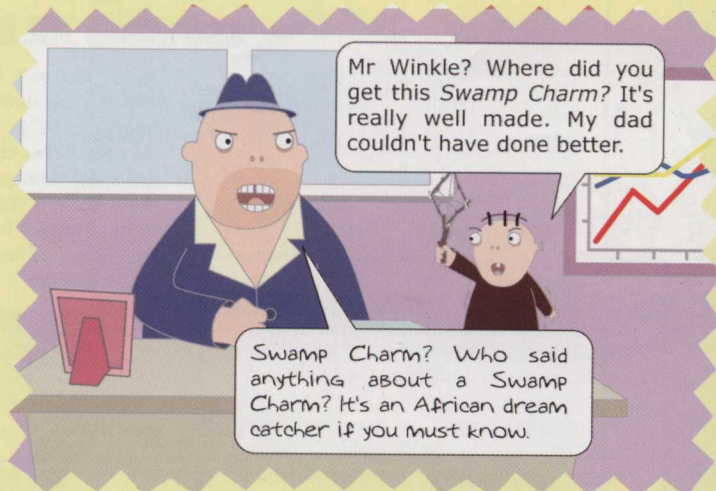
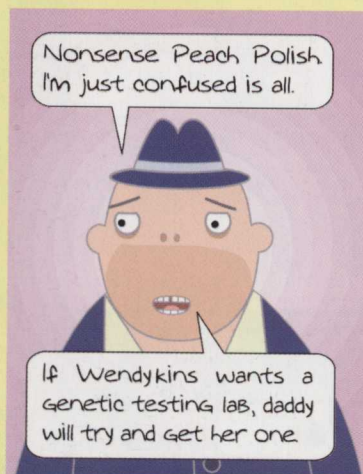
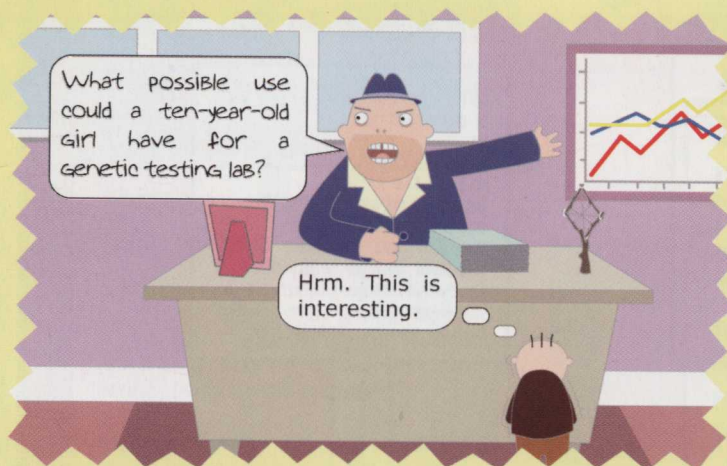
Which one will you buy today?



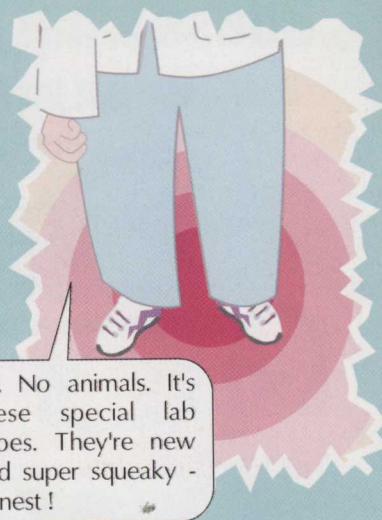
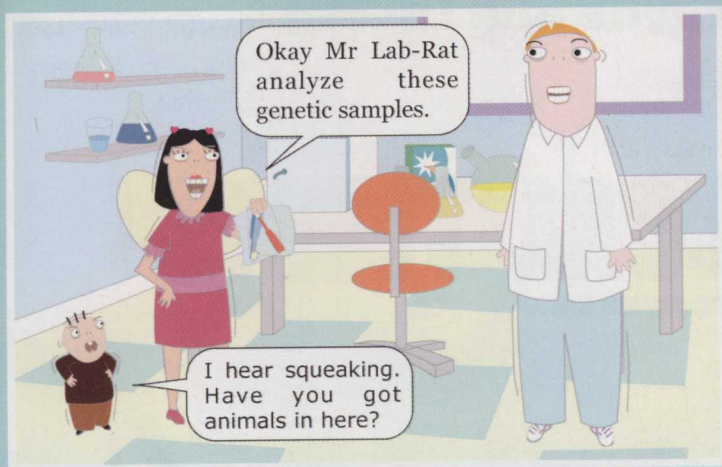
Exit

Walk of Knowledge

Mr (Daddy) Winkle's office



In the lab...



a long time later

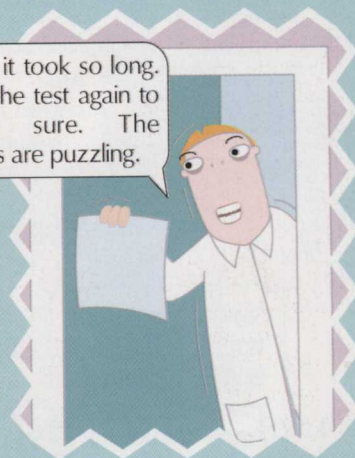
I'll run the matching test on these saliva samples. Please wait outside.



I'm so bored I think I'm dead!



Sorry it took so long. I did the test again to make sure. The results are puzzling.



Oh my goodness. How could something like this happen? It's just not possible is it?



What I wanna know is how you break news like this to their parents?



Guess what ? Wayne and Lucien
are not just Twins!
they are

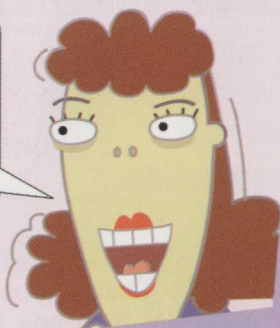
IDENTICAL TWINS !



Say what ?



Now Wendy!
What nonsense
is this ? Have
you been eating
your make-up
again?



It's true, Mr and Mrs
Cramp. We got a
scientist guy to test
them and they **are**
identical. See for
yourself !



And don't forget -
this is Haz Chem
science - so it's
the best there is.
Right Mr Cramp?



Right. This test
was done by our
top scientific
investigator!

What are we
going to tell the
boys, sugar mop?



KILL ME NOW !



I'm serious dad. I can't live like this!

I would be laughing if it weren't so ridiculous.

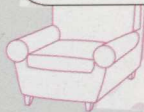


This is the answer to our prayers. Now we finally know why our boys hate each other so much. We've been treating them as different when all the time we should have been treating them the same !



But you said Wayne and Lucien were best of pals!

And that they loved each other and always had !



Don't be absurd. Everyone knows Wayne and Lucien have hated each other since they were born. But now we have a chance to make amends and bring them together again.



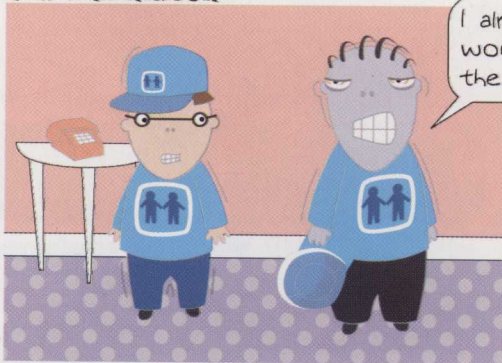
And I have a plan to do just that. It involves dressing up, group hugs and maybe some make-up! It's going to be fabulous, I tell you. **Fabulous!**

Mrs Cramp's big and fabulous plan



Mrs Cramp's plan was as simple as it was dumb. But it was a lot of fun to watch. Basically she thought if she made the twins more 'identical' then they would get along better. She actually felt bad about treating them as non-identical twins all these years and wanted to 'make it up to them'.

Mix and Match



I already said I won't wear the hat!

The Togetherness Chair



I smell gravy.

I'm turning into a vegetable here. Lemme go!

Mrs Cramp thought matching 'twin' outfits would make Wayne and Lucien feel more 'brotherly'. It didn't!

Pretty Pretty

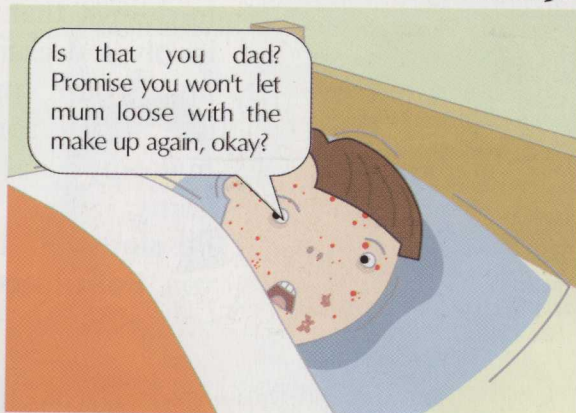


Ha Ha!

How come I have to look more like him?

A special two seater 'buddy' chair and identical meals wasn't popular either. Wayne had to be strapped in for mealtimes.

Whoops!



Is that you dad? Promise you won't let mum loose with the make up again, okay?

In a desperate and reckless act of twinsanity, Mrs Cramp tried to make the boys look more alike by using make-up. She made Lucien more blue to match his brother - with unexpected results.

Super sensitive Lucien got an allergic reaction to the make-up and the doctor had to be called out.

Play-time

Since when did I play with dollies!



I'm opposed to the glorification of war and weaponry.

In a final bid to bring the twins together, Mrs Cramp thought it would be a good idea to recreate some of the twins' least successful childhood experiences - hoping that this time round they might get along and maybe even enjoy themselves. The results were hilarious.

I guess you would expect identical twins to like the same toys but when Mrs Cramp bought Wayne and Lucien an 'Army Dave' action figure each - both of them rebelled. I offered to take them, cos the 'Army Dave' shoes fit me just right.

A day in the park



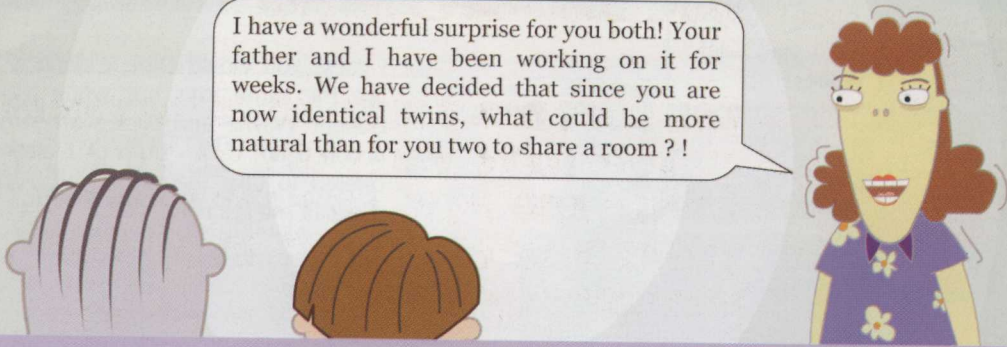
You look stupid!

The Swan Parade



Help! Emergency! He's pee peed on the seat! Call the PARAMEDICS!

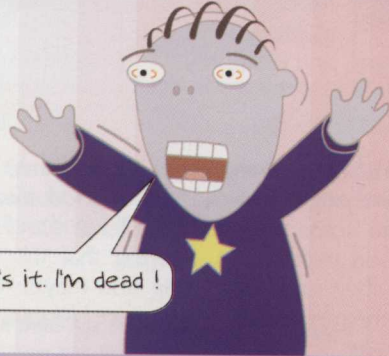
I did not! This is a kiddy ride. Some baby did it - honest!



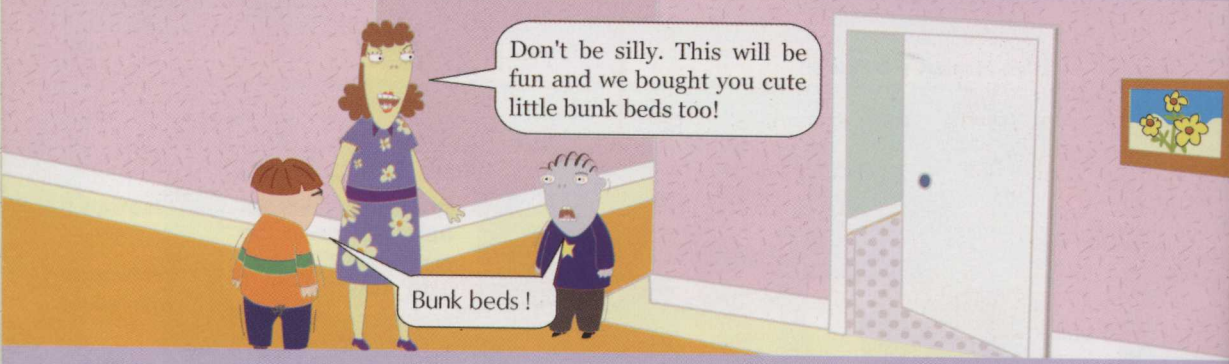
I have a wonderful surprise for you both! Your father and I have been working on it for weeks. We have decided that since you are now identical twins, what could be more natural than for you two to share a room?!



What? Have you people completely lost your minds?!



That's it. I'm dead!



Don't be silly. This will be fun and we bought you cute little bunk beds too!



Bunk beds!



How could you mom? You mixed Lucien's Girlpants in with my man pants.



Where is all my stuff?



My 'study nook' and computer?



**YOU BOYS DON'T NEED 'STUFF' ANYMORE
- YOU HAVE EACH OTHER TO PLAY
WITH. AND NOW YOU ARE IDENTICAL
TWINS YOU CAN SHARE EVERYTHING,
INCLUDING UNDERWEAR!**

That's it! I'm
outta here!



Dirty Joe will
take me in.

Me too!



I'm going to
live in the
swamp and
eat berries.

No child of mine
will eat swamp food.

I already
did. Twice!

Wayne stop packing
now. You are not
living with Mr Dirty!

Wayne don't talk
to dad like that!

I HATE YOU!

Shut up Girlpants.
I HATE you more!

Maybe we ought
to leave now?

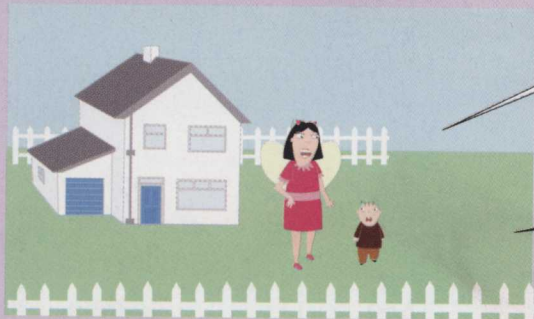
I'm right
behind ya!





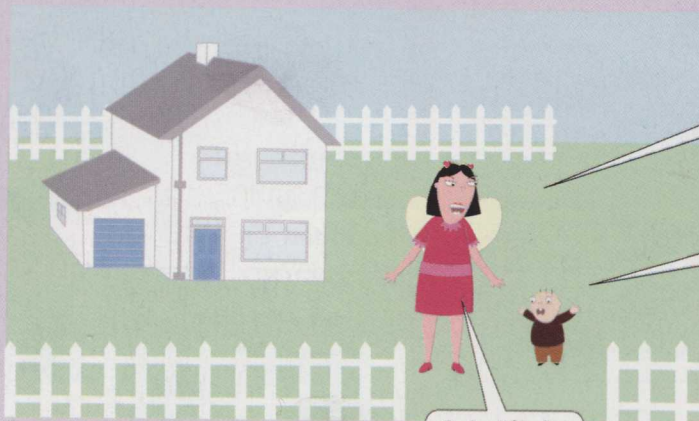
Wendy, I didn't tell you this before, but while we were at the Lab I got both our DNA tested too and guess what?

We're related!
Cousins even!



What? You and me related?
You've got to be out of your tiny little mind mister!

It's not so unlikely. Your dad keeps swamp charms, his limo's called 'SPAWN 1' and he celebrates 'Fogmoss Day'. I know, 'cos my mum sends him a special *swamp cake* every year!



That cake is for a special soap holiday. It just falls on the same day is all. The test must be all wrong.

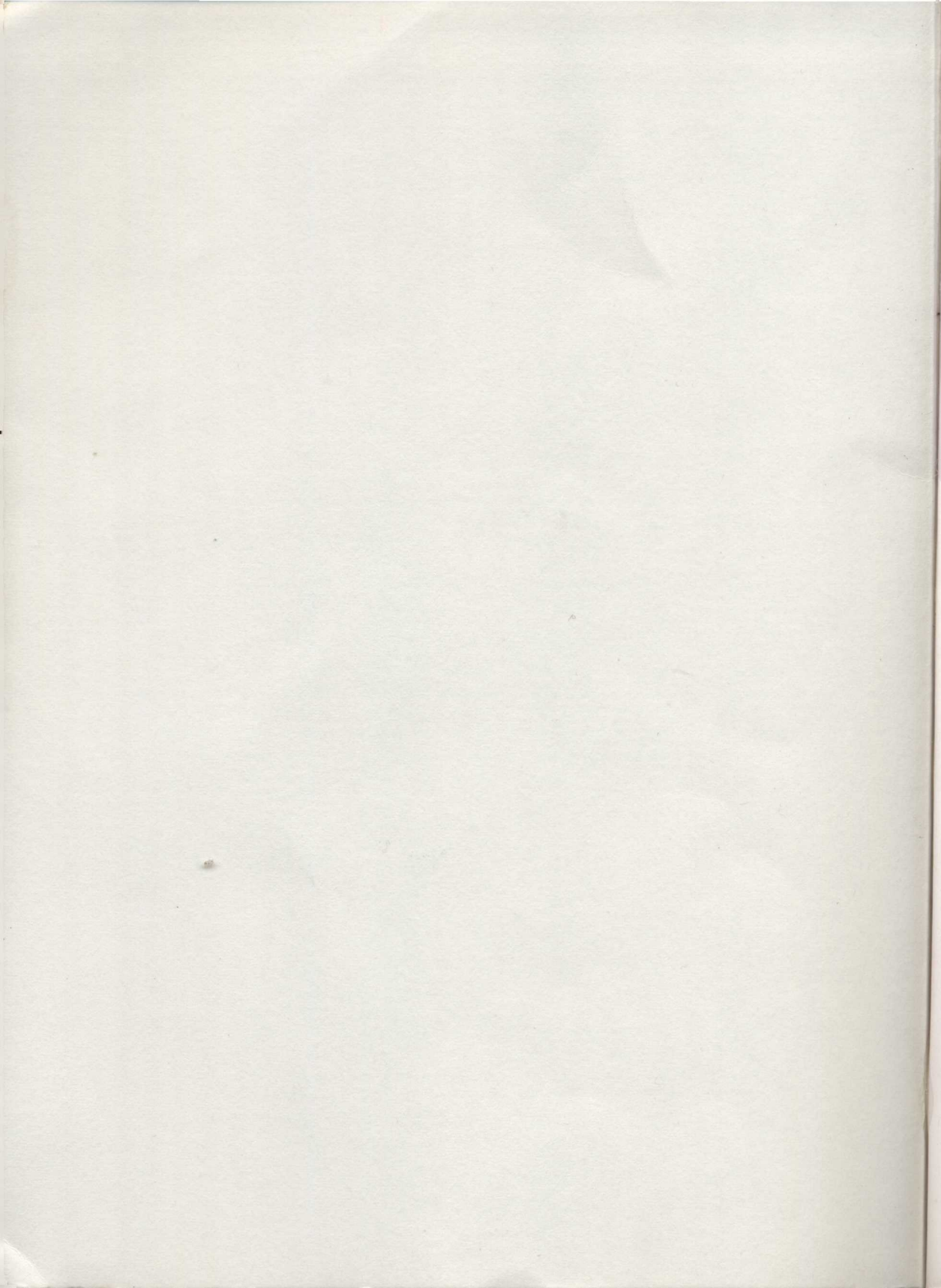
But you said Haz Chem science was the best in the world!

So? I lied!



I guess you're right. How could two people as different as we are, **ever** be related? That sort of thing just doesn't happen right?

At last - some sense!





GET YOUR FILTHY MITS
OFF MY BOOK! YOU
HEARD ME! DROP THE
MERCHANDISE!



Don't listen to
him dear reader.
He's demented!

I'm not demented.
I'm a good boy!

**IS WAYNE CRAMP REALLY A GOOD BOY ?
HOW COME TONY PARSONS IS SO SMALL ?
WHY DOES WENDY WINKLE LOVE WAYNE ?
AND JUST HOW BIG ARE MISS HISSY'S
KNICKERS ?**

**FOR ANSWERS TO ALL THESE QUESTIONS
AND MANY MORE YOU NEVER EVEN
THOUGHT OF - READ ON!**

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